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A scientist has discovered that the human mouth is gradually moving to the left side of the face.

Labouchere, in London (England) Truth, says that Canada will eventually become a new United States or become attached to the great Republic.

It is gratifying to note, observes the Detroit Free Press, that the national legislation for the protection of railroad employes is already being arranged for. If it be possible to find a uniform car coupling that is satisfactory it should be promptly adopted in interstate commerce.

Still another victory for the golden-rod. The State Horticultural Board of New Jersey has chosen her as State flower in a canvass in which the pansy, the rose and the violet were contestants for the honor. The golden-rod is not ambitious nor pushing, but she gets there all the same.

Great is the German appreciation of Shakespeare, exclaims the Chicago News. A cheap edition of his works brought out by the Weimar Shakespeare society has had a sale of 16,000 copies in six months. It is said that such a sale is an almost unprecedented event in the German book market.

As showing the remarkable changes that have taken place in recent years in trans-Atlantic vessels, the best offer that could be obtained at a recent sale in Liverpool for the City of Richmond, at one time one of the fleet of the Inman Line, was $83,000. This vessel originally cost about $750,000.

General Horace Porter favors a war with Chili. He says that "the jingo policy is all right. If this country had a foreign war once in each generation it would make our flag as much respected abroad as England's is, and it would make us the richest and most powerful nation on the globe."

There are 4218 teachers in the public schools of New York city. When a Normal College graduates gets her appointment she does substituting for the sum of $1.25 a day. When she gets a school her salary is $403 a year, and at the expiration of fourteen years of meritorious service there shall be paid a salary of not less than $750.

Education in Alaska is progressing. During the year ending June 30, 1891, there were in operation in the Territory 13 day schools, with an enrollment of 745 pupils, and in addition 11 contract schools, with 1106 pupils, making the total enrollment 1851. The appropriation for the year for education in Alaska was $50,000. This is a favorable showing.

It is said that Emin Pasha, that uneasy little German traveler, who was so unwillingly found and brought back to civilization by Stanley, has just discovered a new source for the Nile. It is only recently, remarks the New Orleans Times-Democrat, that this oldest of geographical puzzles was thought to be satisfactorily and finally solved, and now the whole question is reopened and nobody can be quite certain for some time as to where the Nile rises.

Mrs. Charles D. Haines of Kinderhook, N. Y., enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the United States who is president of a railway. She is the executive head of the Hamilton and Kingston Railroad, and was until recently President of the Haines Valley Railroad in Texas. Mrs. Haines is only about thirty years old and is of very prepossessing appearance. She attends personally to the managing of the road of which she is the head and understands the business thoroughly, even in its minor details. But perhaps some part of her success is due to the fact that her husband is a practical railroad builder.

Specimens of what was probably the original corn of this country were found in a mound on the farm of A. J. Mercer, near Burden, Kan., last spring. Among the things unearthed was a sealed jar, and in this the corn was stored. The relics found with the corn are similar to those taken from the mounds of Ohio and Illinois, which would determine their age to be more than 1000 years. Mr. Mercer thought it would be a bright idea to plant a patch of ground with the grain and he was rewarded by seeing it sprout, thrive and mature. The ears have now been harvested. They are six inches long, and the kernels are about one-fourth the size of ordinary corn. From this stock the large and handsome grain of today known as Indian corn may have been produced by many seasons of cultivation.

ST. VALENTINE.

IS now Cupid's archer and postman,
With his packet of sweet billet-doux,
With bow and gay quiver of arrows
Comes forth in Love's rosiest hue.

What will he use as a target?
Not the heart of our bonny, wee Kate!
What has she done, that dear lassie,
Deserving so cruel a fate?

"She is winsome and pretty," you answer;
Yet surely that is no crime!
Think you the hearts of fair maidens
Are rightfully Love's and thine?

Well! perhaps; for I chance to remember,
My great grandmother told me so:
That her mother's mother was wounded
By St. Valentine long years ago.

Straight at her heart he pointed,
But the pain was exquisite bliss;
And the only balm that would heal her wound
Was my great, great, great grandfather's kiss.

VAL'S VALENTINE.

Valerie Claxton, that's my name, and I live "uptown"—I'm not going to say where, and you won't find it in the directory, because I live with my married aunt, and sides—but I mustn't be in too great a hurry. Whether I'm pretty or not is a matter of opinion. I, of course, do not incline to thinking myself quite a horror, for my mirror tells me, when I consult it—which is quite as often as other girls—that I have bright eyes and white teeth, and a dimple in each cheek, and a figure that always seems to fit my dresses. I am by no means rich, it is true, but no girl can consider herself poor who possesses a good typewriter and skill to use it. Both these qualifications belong to me, and for nearly a year I have held a good position in Mr. John Postlethwaite's office, and from 9 to 4 every day I gayly rattle the keys of my typewriter.

Mr. Postlethwaite is a rich produce broker, and, though he is not at all old, I never looked upon him as a young man—he is so grave and silent. Although I saw him every morning, he never said more than "Good-day, Miss Claxton," and I declare I could not have told you whether he was fair or dark, for I seldom ventured to raise my eyes to his. All through the day I sat in my corner, curtained off from the other clerks, and far too busy to take any notice of them, or of anyone else, except—ah! here is a tremendous exception, for I had a constant visitor, my sweetheart! I should mention that Postlethwaite was a widower. That, perhaps, was partly the cause of his seriousness, for I have heard that his wife was young and beautiful, and that he loved her dearly. They had been married but a few years when she died, leaving him a baby 3 years old. That baby was now 5, and every day, except in the summer when he was away at Long Island on his father's farm, little Jack would come in the carriage and fetch Mr. Postlethwaite away.

The very first day I took possession of my curtained corner, just as the clock was on the stroke of four, the loveliest little head in the world peeped around my desk, and a pair of big, roguish eyes, blue as heaven, looked up, laughing, into mine. Then the head disappeared, and I saw no more of those sweet eyes until the next afternoon. Then, however, the little rogue, with all the confidence imaginable, walked inside the curtain, and revealed the daintiest darling, picturesquely clad in black velvet, with long golden curls falling over his deep lace collar. I fell in love with him on the spot, and I am bound to say the passion was mutual, for he sat on my knee and returned my kisses with interest, and when the following day I cemented the friendship with an offering of French candies we pledged eternal fidelity in the spirit, if not in the letter. The day was indeed a dull one to me that did not bring my little Jack to kiss his sweetheart Val.

The winter passed, and at Christmas and New Year's Jack and I exchanged appropriate gifts—Jack always assuring me earnestly that his presents had been his own unbiased choice, and purchased with his own money from his own money box. I noticed that as early as February days slipped away Jack became immensely mysterious. His little bosom swelled some tremendous secret, and sometimes, after gazing at me for a few seconds with widening eyes, he would ripple with delicious little gusts of laughter from head to foot. After these tiny explosions he would kiss me vehemently, and rush away as though afraid to trust his secret any longer in my presence.

I cannot pretend to say that I had no inkling of coming events, and, sure enough, when I arrived in the office on St. Valentine's morning, there on my desk lay a package, sealed almost all over with red sealing wax, and with the stamps and address huddled into one corner, as though of very secondary account. I opened it as eagerly, I declare, as any girl in New York that day who hoped to find her valentine handsomer than that of her bosom friend. There was a beautiful little hand-painted satchet, tied with a big bow of white satin ribbon, and—herein lay the cause of Jack's mysterious rapture—a letter partly printed, partly written in wonderful hieroglyphics, but all his own writing and composition:

"dere darling val. i luv u so mush do wate till i am a man so we can be maried. i will be as quick as i can, u no i am quite big now i luv u wid all my hart, u ar mi only darlin, ure luvin Jack."

Now, I am very fond of children, and never having had brother or sister, or niece or nephew, or little one brought close to me by any tie, my whole heart went out to my baby lover, and anyone who chooses may think me a fool when I own that a tear—I scarcely know if it was a sweet or bitter one—fell on that little smeared and blotted scrawl. The next minute, however, I laughed heartily, and, although I had already sent Jack a pretty valentine, I resolved to write him an answer to his letter, and, to make it more legible to him, I used my type-writer.

This is what I said:

"MY DARLING—I will wait for you until you are quite a man, and you shall always be my only sweetheart. Who could help loving such a dear pet? Certainly not your own "VAL."

This I addressed to
MR. JOHN POSTLETHWAITE, Jr.
Madison Avenue.

I ran and mailed it myself, and then waited all day in expectation of Jack's visit in the afternoon to ratify our contract. By some chance he never came. I saw it was no use stopping when Mr. Postlethwaite passed out of the office without waiting for the carriage, and as I went home I bought a box of candied fruit, so that when he came the next day we might have a feast to celebrate the occasion.

The same evening about 8 I was in our little parlor, playing dreamy melodies for my own delectation, in the dark, when a ring came at the bell, and a minute after the colored damsel who rules our household opened the door with:

"A gemman to see you, Miss Valerie."

I sprang to my feet, turned up the gas and found myself face to face with Mr. Posteltwaite. To say that I was surprised would give no idea of my feelings. I could just command voice enough to offer him a seat, which he accepted, and, as I sank into a chair, I noticed that he had a type-written note in his hand—one which seemed familiar to me. I raised my eyes to his and found them bent on me with a curious but not urgent expression, and, without knowing why, the blood rose to my cheeks in hot blushes.

"I ought to apologize for disturbing you at this hour, Miss Claxton," he said—he had a pleasant voice, and it sounded much less grave than usual. "But I am afraid that I have intercepted a letter that was not intended for me. I am John Postlewaite, Jr., my father lives in the same house with me."

I saw it all now; but, good heavens! could not the man understand? Why need he come to ask me? His baby could have explained.

"Really," I stammered, scarcely knowing what I said. "I didn't know—I should have thought——"

"Oh, don't apologize," he replied, and his eyes laughed, though he still kept his countenance. "Nothing can be said to relieve my disappointment. For a moment I indulged in a wild hope that it was a valentine for me; but I quite understand that I cannot expect to rival my son. However, though neither you nor he seemed to consider my consent necessary, I thought I would call up and express my entire approval of Jack's choice."

We looked at each other, and both laughed heartily. Who would have thought that the grave Mr. Postlethwaite could laugh so heartily? Then he drew the chair a little nearer.

"Miss Claxton," he said, "I know you a great deal better than you know me. I have watched you often when you little suspected it, and, besides, my boy's constant theme is 'Val.' Children are close observers, and he couldn't be so fond of you without good reason. Now, suppose we laid our heads together, don't you think we might devise a plan by which poor Jack wouldn't be kept waiting so long——"

"Mr. Postlethwaite," I interrupted, attempting to rise, but he restrained me by placing his hand gently but firmly upon mine.

"Miss Claxton," he said, earnestly, "months ago I began loving you for my boy's sake. I soon learned to love you for my own sake. Don't suppose that I wish to startle you into an answer; but tell me that there is no one dearer than Jack to rival me, and, if it be so, let me have a chance to win you for myself."

"What will Jack say?" I murmured with a smile I could not repress.

"Will you take his verdict?" he cried, eagerly. "He is outside in the carriage, waiting most impatiently to be allowed to see his Val. You see I didn't venture to come without providing myself with a champion."

He hurried out, and in a minute afterward returned with Jack in a state of intense excitement, who, being deposited on my lap, smothered me with kisses, and demanded an instant reply to his letter.

"Jack," said his father, before I could answer, "how would you like to have 'Val' at once, without waiting to grow up into a man?"

"What! now?" cried the boy, opening wide his big blue eyes. "Take her back in the carriage?"

"Well—no—I'm afraid we could hardly hope for that," laughed his father.

"Well—when?" demanded Jack.

"I think you and Valerie had better settle that between you," was the politic reply. "I am content to leave it to you."

"Well, then, to-morrow," said Jack, decidedly.

"I don't seem to have much voice in the matter," I cried. "Mr. Postlethwaite—you said you wouldn't hurry me—I haven't had time to think yet whether I care enough for you to marry you at all."

Jack looked from one to the other of us and a dawn of indignant comprehension quivered over his bright little face.

"You's not going to marry papa," he said, fixing his eyes on me finally. "You's going to marry me—I asked you first!"

I made a little bow to Mr. Postlethwaite.

"You have your answer, sir," I said.

He sat down—this time on the sofa beside me—and took Jack on his lap.

"My little son," he said, coaxingly, "if Valerie waits until you are a man you will only see her in the office, and then when you are a little bigger and go to college you won't see her at all for months at a time. But if you persuade her to marry me she will be your very own mamma and you will have her all day long all to yourself while I am down town. She will wake you in the morning with a kiss and sing you to sleep at night. Don't you think that's better than waiting?"

Jack put his little fat forefinger in his pouting mouth and looked steadily at me, but declined to compromise himself by any remark.

"Persuade him, Valerie," said his father, entreatingly, to me.

"Not I!" I exclaimed. "Settle it between you."

Suddenly Jack transferred himself to my lap. "Will you always kiss me in the morning when I awake?" he said.

I looked out of the corner of my eye at his father, and bit my lip, without answering.

"Will you, Val—dear Val?" pleaded Jack. How could I refuse to say "yes."

"And sing me to sleep nights?" he persisted.

Again I was constrained to say "yes." His sweet eyes brightened, and he threw his chubby arms around my neck.

I placed him gently in his father's arms, and kissed the half-closed eyes.

"He's mine now," I said, looking John Postlethwaite for the first time full in the face. "But I'll lend him to you sometimes."—S. Ada Fisher, in Drake's Magazine.

THE course of nature is soon run. It has no need of a kite-shaped track.

SPURGEON IS NO MORE.

THE FAMOUS LONDON DIVINE PASSES AWAY.

After Months of Illness the Noted Preacher Succumbs to Gout While Sojourning for Health in the South of France—His Distinguished Career.

A Great Preacher Gone.

Telegrams announce the death at Mentone, in South France, of Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, pastor of the London Metropolitan Tabernacle. Mr. Spurgeon had long been a sufferer from gout, and about seven months ago his condition became so serious that even then his life hung in the balance for weeks. Eventually his naturally rugged constitution overcame the disease so far as to permit of his being removed to Mentone, where he had been for some time. At first the mild climate to which he had gone proved beneficial, and the famous preacher's physicians were beginning to look for their pastor's complete recovery. A few days ago alarming symptoms made their appearance. The reverend gentleman grew steadily worse, and the end soon came.

Mr. Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon, Essex, June 19, 1834, and was educated at Colchester, Maidstone, and elsewhere, finally becoming usher in a school at Newmarket. Having adopted Baptist views, he joined the congregation which had been presided over by the late Robert Hall, of Cambridge. He subsequently became pastor at Waterbeach, and his fame as a preacher reaching

CHARLES H. SPURGEON.

London he was offered the pastorate of the church meeting in New Park Street Chapel in Southwark.

He first preached before a London congregation in 1853, with so much success that ere two years had elapsed it was considered necessary to enlarge the building, pending which alteration he officiated for four months at Exeter Hall. The enlargement of the chapel in Park street, however, proved insufficient and hearers multiplied with such rapidity that it became expedient to engage the Surrey Music Hall, and Mr. Spurgeon's followers determined to build a suitable edifice for their services. The Metropolitan tabernacle was accordingly built and opened in 1861, and ever since when the great preacher occupied its rostrum on Sundays there was present a congregation averaging over 6,000 persons. Mr. Spurgeon once preached to a congregation of 20,000 at the Crystal Palace near London. When, during the progress of repairs at his Metropolitan tabernacle, he preached in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, his audience numbered about 20,000 persons at every service.

Connected with his church, outgrowths of its energies, are the pastors' college from which several hundreds of young men have been sent out as ministers, and an orphanage which was begun at the instance of a lady friend who sent Mr. Spurgeon a check for $100,000 with which to begin it. About three hundred orphans are fed, lodged, clothed, and educated in this institution. With the exception of Mr. Gladstone he received the largest mail of any man in the three kingdoms. A great many of his letters from sailors, from poor fellows whom he had managed to help out of the gutter, were simply addresssed Spurgeon, England. To these he replied cheerfully and was always ready to give advice. Nor was this all. He gave freely of his money. In fact, he was a poor man. If it had not been for the kindness of his congregation he would have been penniless.

In person Mr. Spurgeon was short, thick-set, with a face by no means handsome and markedly English in type. But he had kindly manners that rendered him agreeable to those who knew him. Though he had accomplished so much labor in his life he has been for years a frequent sufferer from rheumatism, a disease which troubled both his father and grandfather.

In recent years, since he had had much ill health, much of his parochial work has been undertaken by Mrs. Spurgeon, who is a devoted, unselfish woman, with a pleasant face and voice that win her friends everywhere. She is a ministering angel among the poor of the great city. In every respect she has proved herself a worthy helpmeet for the great preacher.

Their twin sons—their only children—are both engaged in the ministry.

The War Is Over.

Chili always was a Pacific country.—Boston Traveller.

It is now of no consequence whether the Capitan Prat sails or not.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Chili's back-down appeared simultaneously with the President's back-up.—Memphis Avalanche.

Chili will come down, but she evidently prefers the installment plan to the dull thud.—Washington Post.

Chili takes to her dish of crow with great alacrity. She might as well make the best of it.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

That Chili now has a pair of black eyes is admitted by those who perversely omit the last dotlet in spelling.—Baltimore American.

Chili isn't quite as blusteringly warm as she was a week ago. Uncle Sam is something of a base-burner himself.—Cincinnati Gazette.

The Chilian war talk and its ending have demonstrated that while Mr. Harrison has the loudest mouth Mr. Blaine possesses the heaviest feet.—Milwaukee Journal.

The war is over. Chili takes it all back. Apology, reparation, and good feeling will follow, and Chili will have an exhibit at the World's Fair at Chicago.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

Chili's respect for the American flag and uniform seems to have been of sudden birth. Perhaps our naval preparations had a good deal to do with it.—Indianapolis Journal.

MONGOLIAN MASSACRES

HORRIBLE DEEDS PERPETRATED IN CHINA.

Men, Women and Children Burned Alive by Rebels Who, in Turn, Are Executed by Wholesale—Heads Mowed Off Like Grass Before a Scythe.

Beheaded by Hundreds.

A Shanghai correspondent gives details of a terrible atrocity committed by Chinese rebels on the border of Manchuria, and of equally terrible punishment inflicted by government troops upon the captured rebels. These rebels were led by several Buddhist priests, and they were especially savage against native Christians. At one place they burned sixty children and butchered nine Chinese nuns. At another they cremated sixty men whom they imprisoned in a barn. Their expeditions were solely for plunder and without political purpose. Viceroy Li sent a large army against them, and their strength was broken. Hundreds of prisoners were taken.

The punishment meted out to the rebels by their conquerers was most revolting and the executions were conducted on a wholesale scale. Men were beheaded by hundreds, and entire trunks of trees were utilized as blocks along which prisoners were ranged in lines and their executioners simply mowed off their heads when the signal was given. Generally in China the condemned are ranged in small knots kneeling before the executioner, but here the wretched miscreants were too numerous for the usual rules to be observed and they were seized by their queues by soldiers from the other side of the lately improvised blocks and their heads lopped off. They were not even tied and the headless trunks fell against the block or tumbled backward or to one side when the fatal sword severed the neck. The heads were hung in long rows on poles as a warning to others, and in a short time intense cold froze the bodies stiff, but not before camp followers and ghouls had stripped them of every atom of clothing.

The rebels, it appears, were mostly bandits, who roam the country just outside the walls of China. Last spring they joined forces and entered upon a regular plan of campaign of plunder. The most horrible atrocities were perpetrated by these wandering desperadoes. Eye witnesses state that almost the entire population of villages was cruelly maltreated and murdered. The burning of children alive, the brutal treatment and murder of women, the carrying off of everything from the homes of the wretched people, was the general line of conduct of these inhuman fiends.

A case in point is the occurrence at a village called Kutulan, in the Jehol prefecture, Manchuria. A band of 500 marauders swooped down upon this place in the dead of night, captured all whom they did not kill outright, and finally carried away with them all the women. Before going, they put sixty men in a large barn, securely fastened all places of egress, and set fire to the place. The shrieks of those being burned alive reached the ears of a few persons who had escaped to the hills. The scene was frightful in the extreme. This, however, is only one of a dozen such incidents.

The rebels raided and destroyed Christian and heathen villages alike, but to captives of the former places they acted in a particularly ferocious manner. At Talijow, which has been Christian for two centuries, they massacred nine Chinese sisters, nuns, and burned the orphanage, which contained sixty little inmates. The piercing of the bodies of captives with heated bayonets and spears, the gouging out of eyes, the disemboweling or burying alive of victims, were among the atrocities practiced by the rebels. One band is said to have been led by a huge amazon, who rode astride her horse like a man. It was reported among her followers that she drank the blood of victims in order to maintain her courage.

The suppression of the revolt is not entirely due to the efforts of the Chinese Government. It was really the extreme cold that had the most to do with it. The robbers could not stand the campaigning in the winter weather, and they retired to their strongholds in the hills.

STATE EXHIBITS.

Rival Exhibitors at the World's Fair Must Make a Special Application.

The Eastern headquarters of the Chicago World's Fair, which has been established in New York for nine months, issues the information that no competitive exhibits will be allowed in the State buildings; that all applications for space for such exhibits must go to the Director General, and that applications for special commissions and privileges should also be sent to him, to be passed upon by the Ways and Means Committee. Proper blanks and all information about the fair can be secured by those who intend to make exhibits, and by the consuls or other representatives of foreign governments. Lithographs of the grounds and buildings may be obtained by business houses of standing on application in person or by letter.

Spurgeon.

In the death of Spurgeon the world loses one of its greatest preachers.—New York World.

His was a life spent in doing good and his record will be his most enduring monument.—Buffalo Enquirer.

In the death of Mr. Spurgeon one of the great theological lights of the world has gone out, and London humanity has lost a friend.—St. Paul Globe.

The death of Rev. Charles Haddon Spurgeon removes one of the most potent individual forces in the modern Christian world.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

He possessed those elements which are loosely grouped under the name of a "popular preacher." These consist in frank, direct statement, rich imagery and eloquent delivery.—Boston Journal.

His pulpit, however, will scarcely be filled. Like Beecher's pulpit, that will remain forever silent. Spurgeon will live in the institutions which he has built.—Detroit News.

During his forty-odd years of service in the pulpit he was the earnest advocate for every work for the advancement of mankind and the amelioration of the masses.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

His gospel, though it may not have been as liberal as many of our modern theologians would have had it, was popular because his force, his moral character and his evident good purpose made it so.—Columbus Post.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7½ p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. N. J. Geyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend. F. F. THATCHER, W. M.
W. F. BENKELMAN, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
WM. S. CHALKER, Post Com.
J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 123.—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.
WILLIAM PRINGLE, H. P.
ARTHUR CADY, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137.—Meets every Tuesday evening.
WILLIAM MCCULLOUGH, N. G.
WILLIAM GIDDINGS, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116.—Meets alternate Friday evenings.
CHARLES M. JACKSON, C. P.
C. HANSON, Secretary.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 192.—Meets every Saturday evening.
L. J. PATTERSON, Com.
G. H. BONNELL, R. K.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141.—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.
F. M. GATES, C. C.
J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 790.—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.
W. F. BENKELMAN, C. R.
G. E. SMITH, R. S.

WAGNER CAMP, S. OF V., No. 143.—Meets first and third Saturday of each month.
S. G. TAYLOR, Captain.
L. J. PATTERSON, 1st Sergeant.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.

NEW JERSEY complains that it has a surplus of dogs. Has New Jersey no consumptive patients?

THE death of the late Mahdi left upward of forty widows. There is the chance for Senator Hill.

DR. KEELEY thinks that asafetida will drive away la grippe. If asafetida is not handy Limburger cheese might serve.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN has signed the pledge again. His autographs at the foot of temperance pledges are only exceeded in number by his sprees.

MR. HOWELLS can afford to laugh at his critics. In fact, a man with a salary of $17,000 a year can afford a great many things that critics can't.

"SIR," said the great Senator sternly, "understand that my acts are governed by fixed principles." Then the lobbyist fixed 'om and went away smiling.

WHAT'S in a name, anyway? The "Burial Expense Association," chartered at Springfield, Ill., recently, is declared by its incorporators to be for "amusement and social improvement."

THE English miners probably feel as much sympathy for Queen Victoria in the loss of her grandson as she feels for the loss of any of their grandsons, but they do not know how to manifest it diplomatically.

HOWELLS thinks all letters of the future will be typewritten. There will be something painfully realistic in a typewritten love letter, and its only redeeming feature will be that it will look as if it meant business.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD is engaged in a praiseworthy attempt to attach the signatures of 1,000,000 women to a petition for peace with Chili. Bets are freely offered that she cannot get Colonel Phœbe Couzins to sign.

PHILADELPHIA women have met and resolved that the nude shall be rigidly excluded from the approaching exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts unless it be in the form of portraits of ladies of the highest fashion attired for the opera.

THERE are two remarkable things about the death of the late Khedive of Egypt. One is that he died in his bed and is not suspected of having been murdered or committed suicide. The other is that his death is deeply mourned by the poor peasantry of Egypt.

PHYSICIANS must excuse plain, every-day people for their lack of enthusiasm over the discovery of the grip microbe. It will be time enough to throw hats in the air when a remedy is discovered which—unlike antipyrine—will not kill more people than the disease.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago a young man named Tom Lowry walked home from St. Paul to Minneapolis because he had no money with which to pay his fare. Now he controls all the street-cars in both towns, and when his cables get tired other people walk, whether they pay their fares or not.

SOME man is said to have discovered a method of deodorizing whisky. If this genius who has struck such a body blow at the clove industry can now devise a method of eliminating the "drunk" from the juice of the corn and the fermentation of the rye he can make bi-chloride of gold a drug in the market.

DR. KEELEY says asafœtida in doses of sixteen grains, administered four times a day, is a specific for grip. A disease that would not get up and get away from a man with sixty-four grains of asafœtida exuding from the pores of his skin could easily be marked a tough. As a punishment to a family the treatment would be a howling success.

MORE than 300 Baltimore girls have abandoned corsets as injurious to both health and beauty. The Balmore girls may yet convince their sisters everywhere that what is beautiful in art is beautiful in life. The Venus de Medici statue has not a taper waist and it is the highest and best type of female beauty that art has given the world.

UNNECESSARY ado is made over the discovery that Harvard students are branded on the arms as a part of the initiatory ceremonies of a secret society. In later years it gives much satisfaction to the alumni to point to these honorable scars, thus demonstrating that they have something else to show for their college course than merely a taste for liquor.

MEXICO will present her interests in the World's Fair with $750,000 and Japan with $630,000. New York statesmen propose that the great Empire State, to which has been accorded the largest space and the most conspicuous position on the ground, shall have the enormous fund of $300,000 to make an exhibit. The chances are that New York will be ashamed of it after it is done.

THE statistics show that married men live much longer than bachelors. They are supposed to keep better hours and are better fed. Besides, an old bachelor has not much to live for, anyway. A man moving along into that period where "the grasshopper is a burthen," without a wife or child present or in memory, calls for sympathy. There is no period in life when the good wife is more a necessity for a man's happiness than during the last quarter of the race.

IN the trying climate of Manhattan Island Cleopatra's Needle continues to disintegrate. Experts estimate that it has lost 700 pounds in weight since it was brought over, and it will be necessary to spend at once $2,500 in giving it a coat of paraffine in order to save the hieroglyphics from peeling off completely. There is no money on hand for the purpose, and no feasible plan for raising it has been suggested. Why not put a high fence around it and as the fragments drop off sell them to relic hunters?

THE break-up of an English club, which has been spreading abroad pamphlets teaching the manufacture of explosives for "persuading" bombs, is a fresh illustration of the need of sterner legislation in all countries against bomb-makers and artificers of infernal machines of every kind. The club taught the noble science in the coolest manner. Perhaps the society issued secret circulars of "Instructions how to blow up a Czar at sixty paces;" or "Manual for the annihilation of a King by dynamite, model number six." The law must proscribe all such manufacture and instruction, or the wild-eyed crank with the black bag will continue to haunt the timid millionaire.

THERE is one thing which the East should learn from the West, and that is the habit of giving short sentences. In this part of the world whatever effectiveness there might be in the infliction of the death penalty is lost in the delays, the deliberation, and the postponement which seem to be the inevitable consequence of the long time which is allowed to elapse between conviction and execution. There should be on the statute books a law making it obligatory to the judge who pronounces a death sentence to limit the time of probation to a couple of months at least. The sentencing of Dr. Graves to be hanged in a month is an excellent precedent, if there is to be any hanging done at all.

A NEW cure for inebriety is announced, although its nature is not made known. Its owner has confidence enough in it to undertake the founding of a great institution at Washington, evidently believing that he will find more patients there than anywhere else. The remedy is a liquid, like the Keeley cure, but is said to resemble the latter in no other particular. If institutions for destroying the uproarious taste which leads to painting towns red are to spring up like this at every center of population, determined topers will have to migrate to some kindlier scene where one may drink until he sees snakes in his boots without having any other remedy offered him than "a hair of the dog which bit him."

NEW JERSEY has a million and a half dwellers, and is one of the wealthiest of American States. It is all the more surprising then that the cause of popular education languishes in this part of the Republic. According to the census given out the other day there are 430,279 children of school age, of whom 137,814, or more than a third of the total, are not enrolled in any educational institution. In comparing the illiteracy of the country, the South is singled out as derelict in educating its young, but here is a proud Northern State with more wealth than any composing the Southern group of commonwealths, that is allowing a vast number of its children to grow up without schooling of any kind. In this age of enlightment it is nothing less than crime for any State to allow a considerable part of her population to grow up in ignorance when education can be so easily obtained. The injury inflicted through the ignoramus policy falls hardest upon the most deserving—the honest wage-earners. Their children of all others should not be deprived of the benefits of an education. To deny that handicaps them in the race for preferment in all the avenues open to the industrious and ambitious, and detracts materially from the happiness of life in a number of ways. New Jersey owes it to herself, those who people her areas and to the nation that she pass such laws as will prevent every third person within her borders from becoming a dunce as well as a reproach to American civilization.

Physical Peculiarities.

The right arm is always a little larger than the left, but the left foot is almost always larger than the right, presumably because, while nearly every man uses his right arm to lift a weight or strike a blow, he invariably kicks with his left foot, while the lounger stands on his left leg and lets his right fall easily, because he has learned by experience that this is the best attitude he can assume to prevent lassitude and fatigue. This constant bearing of the weight on the left foot makes it wider than the right, and it often happens that a man who tries on a shoe on the right foot and gets a close fit has to discard the shoes altogether because he cannot endure the pain caused by the tightness of the left. If, when riding on a street car, you will take the trouble to notice, you will see that in laced shoes the gap is smaller on the right foot than on the left, while on button shoes the buttons have to be set back ten times on the left shoe to once on the right.

What a Mess!

A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco has been sued by a negro and an Indian.

CHILDREN'S DRAWING.

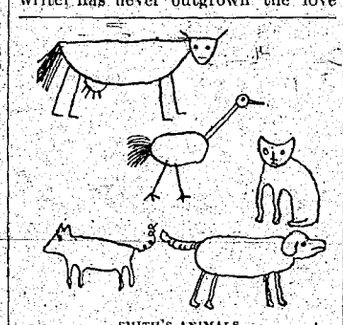
SCRIBBLING A UNIVERSAL INSTINCT.

An Instinct Too Often Repressed by Parents—Encourage the Children and We May Have a Universal Art Atmosphere.

Pictures by Little Folks.

All children draw. The instinct is just as universal as the deep-seated desire for candy. Give a child a pencil and he shows his hereditary propensity to scribble just as certainly as, under certain conditions, he shows his hereditary propensity to kick and scream. If you do not give the child a pencil, you have only to notice what he will do without one. He will take a stick and mark in the sand just as surely as a young duck will strike a straight line for water.

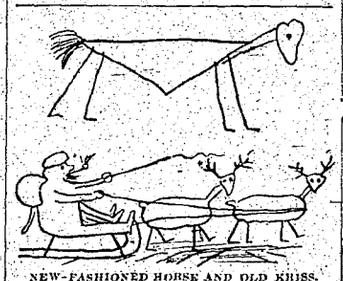
Right here it might be interesting to ask, how much the elegant arts of sculpture and pottery owe to the prehistoric man's childish desire to make mud pies, precisely as his little descendants do to-day? The present writer has never outgrown the love



SMITH'S ANIMALS.

for what was once the chief delight in life—"paddling mushmolly."

A baby of 2 begins its exercise long before it has seen or heard of anything of the kind. Happy baby! Its mamma says its performances are "too cute for anything." But alas! by the time the same poor baby has arrived at the age of 8 the same mamma declares that such doings are "too naughty for anything!" The bad child will persist in scribbling all over the sitting-room wall and spoiling the paper; worse yet, she actually steals!

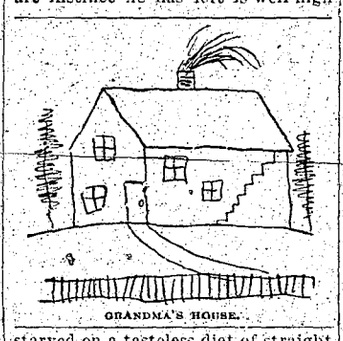


NEW-FASHIONED HORSE AND OLD KRISS.

Yes, steals her mamma's cards and her papa's envelopes to scribble on! It must be stopped right away!

The sequel is easily told. That child's scribbling is stopped, of course. It never seems to occur to the mother that the child's originality is also repressed, its individuality warped, its immortal soul wounded. Is it any wonder that we have so few artists left?

Some years later, when the same long-suffering child takes "drawing lessons" at school, what little true art instinct he has left is well nigh



GRANDMA'S HOUSE.

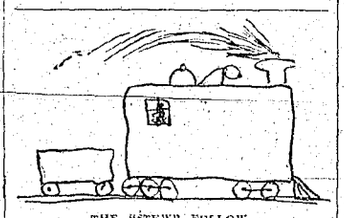
starved on a tasteless diet of straight lines and curves. How little necessity there would be for abstruse lectures and rigid measurements if the poor pupils had only been left free to follow where their imaginations led!

Parents, you all know just what kind of pictures your children make. Why does it not strike you all that slates and paper and pencil ought to be provided just as freely as sugar? Yes, sugar! Scientists have discovered that this childish craving for sugar is not an evidence of infantile depravity, but a cry of the developing human system for additional warmth.

MAMMA AND GRANDMA.

Warm, so to speak, the art instinct, even if your fastidious eyes have to tolerate such dreadful caricatures as your own portraits in the style of "spiders" and "chicken-scratches."

With what sublime fearlessness a child invents a "new-fashioned horse" On the principle that distance lends enchantment to the view, the animals in your neighbor's barnyard are very much nicer than your own! Never such marvelous flowers grew as were evolved by your little girl from her inner consciousness. But



THE "STEW" FELLOW.

she knows what she sees, too, and has a name for it, even if she has never heard one. Ask her what the big engine is running past your farm, and like as not she will say, "The stew fellow." What child has not seen glowing visions in which figured the dear personality of the saint of childhood, "Old Kriss," or Santa Claus?

Give every child a pencil just as often as you do a stick of candy. Yes, and add colored crayons and paints, if you do not want the children to daub mud and cranberry juice on your wall-paper quite as often as they scribble. Do you know what would be the result in the course of a generation? The question is easily answered. Regenerated art, and the blessed influence of a universal art atmosphere.

WHY MEN DON'T MARRY.

Because There Are Too Many Pretty Simpletons and Too Few Cultured Girls.

The men who can marry, and who nowadays are usually 33, are men of certain experience, and by no means fools. They are attracted by good looks, whether in the foolish or the wise virgins, and are carried away by unusual beauty, as they were in the days of Helen, and will be when the world cools; but they are quite conscious of the advantage possessed by the sensible and the cultivated. They know what terrible bores ignorant girls can be, how utterly unreasonable they often are, and how much more liable they are in middle life to grow acrid, snappish, or positively ill-tempered. There is no one so perverse as the woman without intellectual interests whose station happens to be at variance with her ideas of comfort, or who, being comfortable, is conscious of the faint contempt, or rather slight avoidance, of those around her. Women are perfectly well aware when men listen from politeness alone, and those among them to whom that lot falls grow as bitter as some disappointed spinsters.

The men of 33 know perfectly well how great a part friendship plays in married life, how it deepens affection, and how difficult it is to feel friendship for a woman whose early charm has passed, who does not understand one word in six you say, and who can neither sympathize with failure nor understand why you have succeeded. Camaraderie, one of the most delightful of all the bonds of union, is impossible between the able and the silly.

The men, too, are aware that it is the clever girls, not the simpletons, who are free from the senseless extravagance which is, perhaps, of all the foibles which are not exactly vices, the most permanently irritating in wives. That thing, at least, culture has done for the majority of cultured women—it has taught them how to count. The immense majority of cultivated girls are economical. Frugality is their road to independence. They could not live their lives if they cost their fathers too much, and they learn to know the value of money, and to avoid debt with horror. They are not, perhaps, devoted to "housekeeping" as some of the unlettered are, meaning, three times out of five, endless and harassing interference with their servants; but they can keep house, when they know their incomes, at an outlay well within them.

Men know what it is to be bored. There is no bore on earth equal to the woman who can neither talk nor listen, who has no mental interests in common with her husband, and who thinks his friends satirical because they attend to her with a faint sense of amused amazement. The men we are speaking of believe also that, of the two, the educated are the more affectionate.

But girls of culture are too frank of speech, contradict men, unless much and visibly their elders, too often and too bluntly, and are, therefore, condemned as "formidable." This habit, for it is nothing worse, does not proceed in them, as it does in most men, from either arrogance or temper, or want of self-control, for they do not display it toward women, even when intellectually their inferiors. It proceeds from delight in intellectual independence, from an unexpected sense of mental equality which must be made audible to be thoroughly enjoyed. You will see a son contradict his father, or a clever lad his tutor, from precisely the same motive; but men who are on an equality rather avoid it, striving rather to differ utterly under cover of some formula of assent, and disliking the Hazlitt way—he used to contradict everybody, even the watchman when calling the hour—and they dislike it in women most particularly. Even very sensible young men of experience will retreat before it with a sense of disappointment and choler, and never again, unless by accident, give the girl who has tried, as they think, to "put them down" a chance of showing that she was attempting nothing of the kind. The habit is a mere gesture in reality, a colt's kick of pleasure in the free field, and not, as it often is in old women, a sign of vicious temper; but it constantly ruins a bright girl's chances, and has done much to create in society an impression which is, on the evidence of facts, entirely unfounded. Cultivated girls have, in fact, a trick of thinking that argument is conversation, and that contradiction shows mental fearlessness—a trick which men, even tolerant men, never quite like.—Argonaut.

Getting Used to the Cold.

How much usage will do in toughening the human body is well shown by some facts about the natives of Siberia, as recorded by the author of "Reindeer, Dogs and Snowshoes." Cold, he says, seemed to have no effect upon them.

Frequently, he says, when we could not expose our ears for two minutes without having them frozen, the natives would go for an hour at a time with their hoods thrown back from their heads; and when it required constant watchfulness to keep our noses from freezing they did not appear to notice the temperature at all.

One morning in January I stood in perfect amazement at their disregard of the low temperature. They worked for at least half an hour with bare hands, packing up the tent and utensils, handling the packages and lashing them together with icy seal thongs, without experiencing the least apparent inconvenience, while I partly froze my fingers striking a light for my pipe with a flint and steel, the whole operation taking not more than three minutes.

A WISE TOAD.

He Nightly Took a Position Where He Could Easily Catch Moths.

A lady used to sit after tea, almost every evening, on a stone step at the head of a flight of terraces which led from a bay window down into the garden. As this window was not overlooked by any neighbor's windows it was the family custom to leave the curtains up in the evening and let the cheery light of the student-lamp, which stood on the large reading-table, shine out.

One evening, as the lady sat on the step, she saw a large toad hopping across the grass toward her. When he had come within eight inches of the window he suddenly settled himself into the long grass, having selected as his resting-place a little hollow, so that only the very top of his head and his gleaming eyes showed above the grass.

There he sat without moving until the dampness sent his observer into the house. The next evening she found that the toad had already taken his place when she seated herself on the step, and on several successive evenings he was sitting in exactly the same spot by the time the sun had fairly set.

The lady's curiosity was by this time aroused to such a degree that she determined to defy the dampness and stay in her position on the step until she saw what the toad accomplished in his hiding-place. The next evening, therefore, she provided herself with a thick shawl and took her accustomed seat a little later than usual.

As the light faded the toad rose from his position and hopped toward her a little way; then, after solemnly and anxiously regarding her for some moments, he returned to his hollow, evidently deciding that she was a harmless person, not bent on making trouble for him, as he at first had feared.

When the lamp in the window was lighted it seemed to her that the toad

THE TOAD SPRANG FORWARD AND SECURED IT.

raised his head a little and took on an attitude of great vigilance. This cause was soon apparent.

After a few moments a large moth, attracted by the light, dashed against the window in a vain endeavor to gain entrance. After fluttering wildly against the glass it suddenly dropped, blinded, to the ground and the toad sprang forward and secured it.

This was only his first victim, and at the end of half an hour the watcher went into the house with her curiosity fully satisfied. Some one to whom she told the story suggested that the toad might have happened on the favorable position the first night, but his friend persisted that he had discovered it by his own unaided intelligence.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE.

It Wasn't Young, It Wasn't Correct, but All Said It Was Beautiful

Somebody said it was a beautiful face, and the second somebody who looked at it discovered it wasn't a young face, while the third somebody said that it was not a correct face, but still they all united in saying it was a beautiful face. I will tell you how it happened to be so. It was the face of a woman who, early in life, when she was a girl like you and Kate and Dorothy and Mary, discovered that her face would only be beautiful if she did not allow herself to speak the pettish word or think the unkind thought; that petulance and sullenness drew down the corners of her mouth until they made lines there; that anger gave her a corrugated brow, and that a violent indignation made her draw her lips close together, made them lose their Cupid's arrow shape and become thin and pursed up.

She learned that ill-temper affected her complexion. Now, you laugh at that! But it is true, nevertheless. Every part of the human being is affected by mental action, and anger is quite as likely to give you indigestion and dyspepsia as it is to give you headaches and make you feel nervous. Indigestion and dyspepsia mean dull eyes and a sallow skin; so, quite irrespective of its being a virtue to restrain your angry passion, you see it is a good beauty preserver. The woman who, as a girl, never learns exactly how undesirable it is to show outward visible designs of peevishness or irritability will certainly have outward visible signs of them on her face, and when she is the age of this woman—the woman who is described as having a beautiful face—hers will be wrinkled and ugly. Ugly is a very disagreeable word. You know it doesn't mean lacking in fine features; it doesn't mean not having a skin like strawberries and cream, but it means being repulsive and disagreeable. And so, my dear girl, that's what you must not do. You must, when you are 50, have a beautiful face—the result of a careful consideration of your temper and the outspoken words that proclaim it; a consideration of such weight that it never lets the ugly, angry words even formulate, let alone express themselves.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Value of Commissions.

Previous to July, 1871, when the system was abolished, a commission in the British army could be purchased at the following prices: Cornet or ensign, £470; lieutenant, £700; captain, £1,800; major, £3,200; lieutenant colonel, £4,500.

Good in Bridge Building.

With the aid of compressed air a German military engineer drives cement to the bottom of a stream, the water at once hardens it, and the bed of the stream becomes stable enough for foundation purposes.

THE ISLA DEL CARMEN.

A Wonderful Island of Salt in the Gulf of California.

One hundred and twenty miles southwest of Guaymas, Mexico, and five miles east of the mainland of Lower California, in the Gulf of California, lies a small island known to the Mexicans as the Isla del Carmen.

Carmen Island, although only nineteen miles in length and six miles in width at its broadest part, is noted as one of the most remarkable islands on the American continent. At this place is found the only pure white natural salt deposit known, and the value of such a mine is secondary only to the fabled gold mines of King Solomon. The island is owned by a Spanish-American named James Viosca, who went to Lower California thirty years ago and married a daughter of the Governor.

It was not until 1865 that the salt deposit was utilized for commercial purposes. In that year a Mexican, who divined the value of the mine, bought the island from the government, but after owning it only two years he sold his title to Ben Holliday, of famous overland stage-line notoriety, for $90,000. The new proprietor engaged James Viosca to manage his acquisition, but after Holliday died the bankrupt estate was glad to realize ready cash for the salt treasure, and Viosca became the owner of Carmen Island. To him it has become a veritable gold mine.

The salt deposits cover a surface of 1,000 acres. About one-third of this acreage is a mass of pure, clean, white salt; the remainder is covered simply with a layer of soil, brought there by rains from the adjacent mountains, and also in places with a thin coating of coral, all of which when removed show the pure white salt beneath. The salt deposits in this basin have proved by actual investigation to be fourteen feet in thickness, but it is hard to work at any depth below the surface, as the briny water seeping through creates a new layer of salt of from five to eight inches in thickness in fifteen days. The most remarkable thing about this deposit is the fact that, although the salt has been taken from the basin for ages, the surface of the lake has never been lowered, but always retains the same level. Like the widow's cruse of oil, the supply is inexhaustible.

The method of obtaining the salt is very simple. A man armed with an iron bar breaks off chunks of the crystalline mass, which are then loaded into carts and hauled to dry land, from 600 to 800 feet distant. Here the stuff is dumped, reloaded and taken to the wharf, half a mile away, where lighters receive the salt and convey it to the vessels lying in the bay. Crude as this system is, the cost of mining the salt and conveying it to the wharf averages a trifle less than 25 cents a ton. With improvements that have been suggested and that are now under consideration, the principal features of which are the building of a narrow gauge line to the salt deposits and the erection of a pier extending 2,500 feet to the anchorage in the bay, it will be possible to handle 1,000 tons of salt a day. Under the new arrangement proposed it is hoped that the present delay in loading vessels will be avoided. The demand for Carmen Island salt is so great that there are seldom fewer than five boats awaiting cargoes in the bay, and sometimes there have been as many as fourteen vessels lying at anchorage.

Many theories have been advanced accounting for the presence of this wonderful salt deposit, but the one most generally accepted is that the surrounding hills and mountains contain immense sodium deposits, which are dissolved by natural courses of water, either rain or underground veins, and then carried to the lowest ground, which in this case is the basin that contains the salt deposits. All creeks in this vicinity discharging their water into this lake have salt water before getting to a point even several feet higher than the surface water of the lake, which has no communication whatever with the sea. It is only fed from these creeks flowing from the adjacent hills and mountains. According to tests made on the ground, where standing pools of water from four to eight feet higher than the lake were found in the creeks, the water on the west side of the lake contains more sodium than that on the east side, due it is thought to the fact that a much larger deposit of sodium exists in the mountains to the west of the lake.

The salt found on this island is of a very superior quality and is believed to be the only pure, white, natural, refined salt—deposit or mine—in existence. Guy Lussac, in his chemical analysis of the Carmen Island salt, defines it as follows: "Natural sea salt, or rock salt, in a state of purity, consists of 60 per cent. of chlorine and 40 per cent. of sodium. Its specific gravity varies from 2 to 2.25. This important species of the saline class possesses even in mass a crystalline structure, derived from the cube, which is its primitive form." In its natural deposit it is found in even layers from five to eight inches in thickness. It forms even and pure white crystals, and is ready for the mill as taken from the lake. When fine table salt is required no other refining process is needed than that of milling.

The supply is inexhaustible. The actual deposit, extending over 620 acres, at a uniform depth of twelve feet, gives 340,170,000 cubic feet, or 12,148,928 tons of pure, perfectly refined salt. As soon as the workmen have excavated a given number of cubic feet they abandon the site and operate at another point. In the first cavity the brine comes quickly to the surface, reforms or crystallizes, and in two weeks is ready again for the native miners. This process of reforming is constantly progressing and the attentive watcher may see the crystals appear on the surface in much the same way that snowflakes gather and form a concrete mass.

Carmen Island salt has a great reputation in the sister republic. It is shipped all along the Pacific coast from Chili to Alaska, and is largely used in Mexico for mining and domestic purposes. It reaches the City of Mexico from Guaymas via El Paso, where it comes into successful competition with the salt from Yucatan.

AMONG SAVAGE PAPUANS.

Adventures of a German Explorer Who Spent Three Years in New Guinea.

B. Linnemann, an engineer representing the agricultural department of the German government, arrived at San Francisco recently after three years' explorations among the cannibals of New Guinea. Germany owns, or rather has a protectorate over, about half of these islands, while England and other countries control the others.

Mr. Linnemann, as representative of the home government, adjudicated claims and visited the interior of both New Guinea, so-called, and New Britain, which are governed by the English, on exploring expeditions and roughly surveyed the wilderness of New Guinea back from the sea coast. He had many thrilling experiences among the savages and had to be on his guard very warily on many occasions because of the danger that surrounded him.

"No European had ever before invaded these forests," said Mr. Linnemann to an Examiner reporter. "My feet pressed the earth remote from the explorations of the Caucasian

A CANNIBAL OF NEW GUINEA.

race. It was the native home of the savages. Many of them had never been near the coast and had scarcely any knowledge of it except by hearsay, consequently their knowledge was very vague.

"I was interested beyond measure in their strange customs. They were naked. Not a thread of any kind do these natives wear. Men and women alike appear as on the day of their birth. They are large, stalwart savages, strongly built and with crispy black hair and eyes. Their skin is scarcely so dark as that of the Samoans or Hawaiians. For, indeed, they are of another race. The Samoans and Hawaiians are Polynesians, but these are Papuans. Many of them are 6 feet high, but most of them are about 5 feet 8 or 5 feet 10 inches.

"The women are also of good size, well developed and often handsome. The women, however, have no influence over the men. A white man can buy a woman for enough of the native money to make, say, from two to five pounds. A very pretty woman can be got for that, and often for less. One who is not very pretty can be got for half that and an ugly one for a good deal less.

"When a man has bought a woman she is his absolutely, and if she violates her faith with him she is killed and eaten. They were very strict about that. They will not kill and eat her at or near our trading posts, for years ago we began inflicting severe punishment on them for cannibalism, but they will lure her away to the woods and then cut off her head and cook her up. We never hear of such women again.

"It is only for such things that a tribe will so dispose of one of its members, but tribe preys upon tribe, steals men and women away from each other and eats them. The German Government and the New Guinea Company do all possible to prevent this, but they cannot stop it. The savage accomplishes it in the woods remote from the posts, and all we know is that the natives are disappearing. No member of the tribe will come down to the coast and tell of it."

Sensible Cows.

The other morning, a very sultry one, two cows came to our gate, evidently on the lookout for something, and after being at first somewhat puzzled by their pleading looks, I bethought myself that they might be in want of water. No sooner had this idea occurred to me than I had some water brought in a large vessel, which they took with great eagerness. The pair then sauntered contentedly away to a field near at hand.

In about half an hour or so we were surprised and not a little amused by seeing our two friends marching up to the gate accompanied by three other cows.

The water-tap was again called into requisition and the newcomers were in like manner helped liberally. Then with gratified and repeated "boo-oos"—a unanimous vote of thanks—our visitors slowly marched off to their pasturage.

It was quite clear to us that the first two callers, pleased with their friendly reception, had strolled down to their sister gossips and dairy companions and had informed them—how I cannot say, can you?—of their liberal entertainment, and then had taken the pardonable liberty of inviting them up to our cottage.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Old Veteran.

Frederick Baily entered the British Royal Artillery in 1809. He was wounded at New Orleans fighting against General Jackson a few years later, and then entered the Prussian arm, fighting in all the great battles of 1815, and making himself more or less conspicuous in a minor way. Then he retired, a lieutenant, and his name was never heard again beyond his own village for seventy-six years, until he is reported as a centenarian.

Lowly New York.

The highest altitude in New York is only 175 feet above tide water in East River. The highest point on Long Island is Harbor Hill, where an altitude of 384 feet is reached.

How We Do Grow.

The population of the earth doubles itself in 260 years.

Don't Handle Them.

A gold coin loses 5 per cent. of its value in sixteen years of constant use.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

IMMEDIATELY following the earthquakes in Greece came the discovery of horse-fat in Minnesota oleomargarine.

THE grippe bacillus is reported to be the smallest ever discovered. It, however, seems to have the faculty of getting there.

IT rarely happens that the man who insists on fighting can argue. Either he has got no case or no ability to present it.

AN enthusiastic head-liner describes Arkalon, Kan., as "a prairie paradise." This may be catalogued as a remarkable feat of the imagination.

AN Arkansas paper advises Texas to "raise more corn and less cotton." Texas might appropriately tell Arkansas to "raise more cotton and less Cain."

IT is a scientific fact that 85 per cent. of the lame are afflicted on the left side. That is proper. No cripple ever felt that he was lame on *the right side.*

A KANSAS CITY paper suggests that if one of the justices of the peace there gets religion, takes the Keeley cure and studies law, he might possibly adorn the legal profession.

A HANDSOME young man of San Francisco has married a rich old widow, and the gushing society columns of that city pronounce it a veritable love match. They are right. It was love of money.

ALTHOUGH it is announced that Helen Gould will have a dowry of $20,000,000 every man who falls in love with her is pronounced a crank. This seems to be a serious reflection on Miss Gould's beauty of face or of character.

AN actress has sued her husband for divorce, citing poker-playing as her chief ground of complaint. When marriage announcements are followed by the words, "No cards," hereafter, happy bridegrooms will understand what is meant.

You can never tell where a keen, energetic newsboy will bring up. Gov. Burke, of North Dakota, was once among those busy little merchants, as was ex-Gov. Waller, who has recently figured conspicuously in the big Detroit street railway deal.

IBSEN describes America as "that pond where every frog pokes his head above the surface and croaks at some other frog." Readers of Mr. Ibsen's plays will recognize in him a frog that keeps its head thrust deep in the foul mud and muck at the bottom.

THE best medical talent on both continents denounce the use of antipyrin as a cure for la grippe. These scientific gentlemen are, in brief, anti-antipyrinists, and if a third school should appear to oppose them you would have to raise the "anti" once more.

THE Chinese, it is said, have found out Africa, and have turned the tide of their emigration thither. It may in the end prove that they, having been chased out of all other lands, will possess both Asia and Africa, and after that there will be little hope for Europe.

A MISSOURI bandmaster has tendered the services of his brass band to the National Government in the event of a war with Chili. This will enable the national authorities to adopt the policy urged by Stonewall Jackson and Gen. Sherman, of making war so horrible and merciless that all people would dread and avoid it.

PROFESSOR RILEY's observations in his latest Lowell Institute lecture, that most insects have parasites on them, and that these again have secondary, tertiary, and even quaternary parasites, seems to confirm the old rhyme concerning the smallest fleas. It is pleasant to be assured that there is some scientific truth in poetry.

A LOS ANGELES clergyman is in danger of being ejected from his pulpit for having declared in a sermon that no man ever made $1,000,000 without being a thief. It would be only common prudence for clergymen of all denominations to recollect that the inerrancy of the Bible does not apply to the verse in which the difficulty of a rich man's entering the kingdom of heaven is affirmed.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL is an entertaining and amusing actor, but in the name of all that is appropriate, seemly, and in accord with the eternal fitness of things, let him quit playing the lover on the stage. A young woman who could be won in real life by such an ineffable gawk and scarecrow as Sol Smith Russell always succeeds most artistically in making of himself on the stage would fall in love with a dromedary.

AN erroneous opinion is possible in connection with the many published announcements of late to the effect that several large insurance companies are retiring from business; that English insurance organizations are to purchase others in this country; that the insurance companies are about to raise their rates, etc. These statements refer to fire insurance companies only, and never to the American standard life organizations, which, being mutual in nature, belong to their policy-holders, and so are not likely to go into liquidation or be sold.

FOR plain people we are getting to be very snobbish. We break out into all sorts of aristocratic societies, designed to cultivate exclusiveness, and parade titles and insignia with all the zest of denizens of the effete monarchies. The latest of the brood is the Colonial Dames of Maryland, composed of ladies who are descended from some ancestor who came to this country prior to 1774, and who rendered efficient service to the country during the colonial period. This would take in all the convicts who were sold into Virginia and the Carolinas during colonial days, and who, doubtless, rendered efficient service.

WHETHER we have peace or war, the cry of the peace lover that we should have neither navy nor fortifications will not count for much in the light of this present experience. We want strong fortifications upon the coast. We want a navy—not as numerous and powerful as that of England—but strong enough to overpower any country on this continent and to inspire Europe with respect. The people will hereafter approve of liberal defensive appropriations and will not call a halt until we can enjoy the blessings of peace without the constant fear that some tuppenny nation may humiliate us with half a dozen ironclads.

AN English paper has distinguished itself by the statement that "the American papers themselves are staggered by the enormity of the business caused by the big harvest on the Western roads." In the first place it may be objected to this way of stating the case that no great quantities of grain are grown on either rail or wagon roads in this country, and secondly that the word "enormity" is an awkward one to use in such a connection. It is susceptible of being read to mean that the farmers of the United States have committed an enormous crime in raising so much grain as they did last year, and deserve punishment for the act.

AT Chicago Chief McClaughry's odious order requiring prisoners to be dragged from a justice court to a photograph-room, in order that their portraits may be taken, received a serious set back. Mrs. Catherine Seeley, who is accused of various fraudulent practices in soliciting funds for imaginary charities, was bound over by Justice Kersten. The officers immediately marched her to the Armory and seated her in front of a camera. Mrs. Seeley said nothing but quietly removed her false teeth and began making faces. For half an hour the photographer tried in vain to secure a satisfactory negative. He finally did secure something, but it looked more like Prometheus writhing under the attack of a swarm of vultures than it did like Mrs. Seeley. This interesting woman may be very much of a fraud, but she is entitled to public gratitude for having furnished an effective opposition to Chief McClaughry's tyrannical and indefensible order. Mrs. Seeley's example should be followed by every person who has the misfortune to be bound over by a justice. Not all of them will be able to divest themselves of false teeth, but every one of them can make faces.

THE career of the crank reads like a page from "Alice in Wonderland," and yet there is no denying the facts. The mad crime of the dynamiter who assaulted Sage, and perished in his attempt, has raised a host of imitators. And now the army is apparently reinforced by criminal and vindictive persons, who mean to use a feigned insanity for facilitating demands for money, backed up by dynamite. Before the Norcross incident the capitalist might have been excused for skepticism as to the courage of the cranks and pseudo-cranks. But now he knows that they mean business. At this juncture the menaces made against Mr. Jay Gould are enough to alarm anyone. The most impassive millionaire cannot forever maintain an icy calm when every mail brings him written threats that he must "pay or die." The helplessness of the richest individual, in spite of all the supposed safeguards of police and laws and troops of servants, is very striking. No millionaire can say that he is safe from sudden and deadly assault. Society is terrified by the dynamite bomb, like the Czar of Russia. One primary and essential step toward safety, therefore, would seem to be the absolute interdiction, except for Government agents, of the making and selling of high explosives. Strike at the root of the danger!

"Yoke of Oxen."

Time was when a yoke of oxen were considered indispensable adjuncts of a New-England farm, but it seems that they no longer occupy that position. At the Hampden County Harvest Club meeting, the other day, a farmer called attention to this fact, saying that a few years ago in his town over forty yoke of cattle were gotten together for the moving of a church on wheels. New scarcely a yoke can be found there. Oxen are fast giving way to horses for farm work, and the latter are considered cheaper on the whole and more generally useful. At the same time, a New-England farm without a yoke of oxen looks queer to the men of to-day who passed their boyhood tilling the soil. So says the Boston Journal, and it confirms the impressions of any New-England man who knew anything about a farm in boyhood. What splendid-looking animals the oxen used to be at a New-England fair, and how proud the farmers used to be of them! Some of the "solid men" in the county were not ashamed to take a hand in a plowing match in those days.

FOR GIRLS WHO SKATE.

CHARMING HABITS FOR AN EXHILARATING SPORT.

A Handsome Costume as Important as Graceful Skating—Astrakhan Extremely Modish—Dress Reaction in Favor of the Little Ones—Calling Gowns.

Fashion's Fancies.

AN old proverb says: "When the days begin to lengthen then the cold begins to strengthen," and that means ice, and ice means skating, and skating means a skating costume—quite as important to those who only go to look on as to those who intend to risk their precious selves on the treacherous steel blades. Nothing can be more graceful than a girl skater when she skates well, but watching the tyro on skates is like listening to the first efforts of a future violinist. A skating costume has brilliant possibilities, but the designer often fails when he attempts to originate one. In my initial illustration, says our New York fashion writer, you will find set forth a charming habit for this most exhilarating of sports, provided always that you *know* how to skate. This particular costume is in nickel gray cloth, the vest being of the same color, only of a lighter shade. The collar, cuffs, and bottom of the skirt are trimmed with otter and there is a muff to match. The skirt is made up over gray silk. You will need two breadths of the material and there are a few folds at the back, between which hang the long coat-tail basques reaching quite to the bottom of the skirt. There are gores on the hips. These must be machine-sewed and well pressed so as to be invisible. It is better to cut the skirt bias and finish it at the bottom with a band cut straight. The fronts of the corsage are double, the outer reaching only to the waist, the inner of lighter cloth, forming the waistcoats with a straight collar and with two points extending below the waist. The fur collar is so made that it may be raised if desired. The left side of the corsage crosses and buttons, as represented. The pocket flaps and basques are sewed on, the latter being made of a breadth of the material, taken straight, lined with silk and caught to the skirt here and there. You may, if you don't want to use a skirt foundation, insert flannel between the silk lining and the material. Leg o' mutton sleeves with flaring cuffs. The cap should be of the same stuff as the waistcoat, with patent leather visor. If your costume be of velvet, the cap must be of the same material, but toque form with fur trimming. With some dainty skating costumes you see a tiny spray of flowers ornamenting the hair.

ASTRAKHAN JACKETS.

Of course they can not be natural, for Jack Frost would speedily nip them in the bud, and bloom, too.

A more striking skating costume may be made up in black velvet, with red cloth and astrakhan at the bottom of the skirt, the velvet corsage opening on a red waistcoat and held in place by two little silver chains; red cloth toque with astrakhan trimming. The English girls this season wear a little leather band, hung with the tiniest silver bells imaginable, strapped around each ankle, and so they have music wherever they go. To complete your skating costume you will need a long cloak, with fur collar, to throw over you when you halt for a rest. It may be either in velvet, cloth or silk. Some are made with hoods, which are very comfortable if a northwester happens to be blowing.

Astrakhan is extremely modish this season. In my second illustration I set before you two stylish astrakhan garments, with high, flaring collars and flowing sleeves. But some may prefer to use this popular fur rather as garniture. In that case you might choose a Louis XVI. jacket in gray cloth, embroidered in black, with a pointed vest of the astrakhan, and astrakhan cuffs and flaring collar of the fur rolling over the straight cloth collar, and muff to match. Another jacket in green velvet has an astrakhan plastron, and the velvet fronts are caught across by brandenburgs, and there is a flaring collar,

VELVET AND CASHMERE, FUR TRIMMED.

the ends of which continue down the front edges of the garment with very fine effect.

Just at present there seems to be a reaction in favor of the little ones who naturally rather dropped out of notice at the end of the Christmas and New Year holidays. The last two weeks have witnessed some charming dancing parties for children. So far as I am concerned, I prefer to watch children dance rather than grown folks. It seems so much more natural for the lambkins to gambol. I never can quite persuade myself that a waltzing pair of grown up people is not more or less a bit of comic business. These big dancers often have a sheepish air about them, as if they were not quite certain in their own minds that they weren't a bit ridiculous. Not so the little fairy tots of eight, ten and twelve. Their every motion is airy, elastic and feathery; their tiny feet seem scarcely to touch the polished floor. They glide without effort and seem to be doing what is natural to them. I have caught a number of these dainty creatures, so to speak, on the fly, and present them for your edification and profit.

Here, in my third illustration, sits the belle of the ball-room. She is an apt pupil, and learns her steps more easily than she masters latitude and longitude or conquers the mystery of vulgar fractions. Her gown is modeled somewhat after the prevailing Russian style, being composed of chestnut brown velvet, with white cashmere chemisette, trimmed with broad embroidered band, the whole costume being garnitured with gray fur in the pleasing and original manner indicated.

To turn to children of larger growth, I desire to call your attention to the fact that the pelerine is still the rage, and that now it has become a sort of ornamental addition to the street and visiting gown. In one instance I saw a costume intended for a young lady finished with a pelerine in Venetian guipure, pleated around the neck, after the fashion of a Louis XIII. collarette, on a satin ribbon tied at the back or on one side. The guipure used for these pelerines should be of the coarse thread in old lace color or white, and the contrast with velvet costumes is altogether charming. Draperies are held in place by ornamental pins set with real or mock gems. A charming calling dress may be made up in silk, princess style, with a velvet pelerine, the bottom of the skirt having four rows of black velvet ribbon. There are also three rows on the pelerine, and six, lengthwise on the front of the corsage, fall running to a point at the waist. The top row of velvet on the skirt makes an inverted V at the left, reaching more than half way up, and being open at the bottom; the

BLUE CASHMERE AND BLACK SATIN.

sleeves bouffant to the elbow, with long, tight cuffs also finished with the velvet.

Illustration No. 4 portrays another ball dress for a young miss, a simple but very tasteful combination of pale blue cashmere and black satin. There is a quaintness about the style of this little gown that is very pleasing and which would be sure to make it very becoming to some demure little lady who has her own ideas concerning matters and things.

On account of the extraordinary friendship which has sprung up between France and Russia, many of the picturesque costumes of the latter country have made their way to Paris, and so across the water to us, for we are such a busy nation that we don't always have time to originate combination dresses or even plain ones. It is so easy to imitate and so hard to originate, but it doesn't follow that the imitator has no work to do, for his task is often of the hardest, if he does it well—that is, adapts a new idea intelligently, accepts it with modifications.

My last illustration pictures two dancing tots, who are also clad in the Russian style of costume now so much in vogue. The figure on the left wears a gray cashmere blouse trimmed with black and yellow silk galloon, with white skirts also so trimmed, black stockings, gray gloves, and white shoes, while the figure on the right is clad in a lovely combination of white satin, dark green velvet and gold galloon, gray silk stockings, and gray shoes.

The Watteau pleat grows more and more popular. You see it everywhere, from elegant deshabille to ball dress; in the latter case it often consists of a

CHILDREN DRESSED IN RUSSIAN STYLE.

light gauze drapery, either embroidered or spangled, and falling from the shoulders with lovely effect. If you don't care for the Watteau pleat, then there is still left for your choice the Pompadour drapery or the embroidered Russian skirt. Japanese effects are likewise greatly in vogue for tea gowns and interior dresses. Still another charming effect may be attained by the use of the satin bow with ends reaching almost to your feet, the bow being artistically set upon the left shoulder exactly in the spot where your left wing will spring forth when your sweetness and goodness become sufficiently developed to transform you into an angel. Calling dresses remain long, and are either in silk or velvet, always with the narrow bands of fur winding and twisting in graceful serpentines through labyrinths of embroidery.

A New Rule About Tips.

Waiter (to customer about to leave the restaurant)—You've forgotten something, haven't you?

Customer—I guess not. I've got my overcoat, cane and hat. What have I forgotten?

Waiter (extending his hand)—The tip, if you please, sir.

Customer—I had a fowl dinner, didn't I?

Waiter—Yes, sir?

Customer—Well, according to the new base-ball rules there are to be no more foul tips. Good-day.—Texas Siftings.

She Was Heavy.

John—You make me tired, Maria.

Maria—What?

John—You are pretty heavy, you know.

Then she knew what he meant. She was sitting on his lap.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The New Covenant.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 14, may be found in Jer. 31: 27-37.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are accustomed to hear of jeremiads, suggesting words of lamentation and warning. In the lesson before us we see what a clear, far-seeing eye was under Jeremiah's gloomy brow. There was sunshine in his heart, though he lived in cloudy days. What he says about the wretchedness of the times in which he lived is no less true than what he says regarding the dawning of God's better day. It is God's truth all the while. And it is well to remember that toward sin and rebellion truth can only speak in words of admonition and sorrow. Joy and gladness is truth's voice to the meek and penitent. Doubtless there is a Jeremiah of warning for the present generation, and, also, if we may so speak, a Jeremiah of hope.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

The days come. Jeremiah had been prophesying evil of the days which were. He turns now, or in the chapter preceding (30 sv.) to speak good of the days to come; the two-fold ministry of the prophet, namely, preaching and predicting.——I will sow. Same word as seed that follows, i. e., seed with seed, or better sow with sowing.——The house of Israel and the house of Judah. The old rivalry forgotten and obliterated in the general distress.

Like as. Or in like manner as (asher), same kind, same degree.——Watched over. Twice used in this verse. To keep watch. Ps. cxxvii: 1. "The watchman waketh but in vain;" same word.

A sour grape. Better as in the Revision, sour grapes. The word is a collective from the verb to be sour or unripe, and referring to any kind of green, acid fruit.

Every one. Not like the Hebrew of every man that follows in the next clause. The form here more nearly resembles who ever it be, a conditional shading.——His teeth. Emphatic; accent the his.

Saith the Lord. Sacred terminology: like oracle of Jehovah.——Covenant. Literally a cutting, referring to the sacrificial form with which an Oriental contract of grave importance was made. The parties were wont to pass between the several parts of the offering.

By the hand. Or by hand. Like little children, led and controlled.——Which my covenant they brake. An awkward passage, both in the English translation and the original text. When they broke my covenant, would be a tolerably fair rendering. Although the Hebrew is simply and.——I was an husband. The I is emphatic. The word husband is used in its signification of lord or master, the root meaning to rule.

I will put. Or give, bestow, the original significance of nathan.——Inward parts. Douay: Bowels. Orientalism for seat of thought and affection, the spiritual nature.——In their hearts, or on their hearts; the moral nature.——Their God. Literally, a God to them.——My people. Or a people to me. Emphatic form.

Their iniquity. This and the substantive sin that follows both have the preposition, thus: for their iniquity—for their sin. Possibly in the sense of as regards iniquity.——Their sin. The two words are close akin. This is from the root meaning to miss the mark. (Amartano in the Greek.) Iniquity, from the verb to twist or bend, implying more of perversity.

Ordinances of the moon. Literally laws, i. e., the regular prescribed movements in their orbit, Douay: order.——Divideth the sea. Revision and Douay: stirreth up the sea. Margin, stilleth the sea. Here are variations of a pronounced sort. But the Hebrew is clearly stilleth or quieteth. So rendered at Jeremiah 47: 6. "Rest and be still," this identical verb.——Roar. A marked onomantic, poetic term, carrying its significance in its sound: Hoom-m! The order of the Hebrew is quieting the sea and the waves roar, i. e., though the waves roar.

These ordinances. Laws of nature's orderly working.——Depart, or move away, i. e., out of the prescribed path. The same word, at Isa. 22: 25, of the "nail fastened in the sure place," is translated, removed, or, Revision, give way, a suggestive rendering.

All the seed. A compound word, the whole seed. At a sweep. Saith the Lord. God's covenant.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

When present days are ill, why not look forward to the days that come, the Christian's privilege always.——Is there any field too rocky or too desolate for the Lord's planting? Only let the great Sower go forth to sow.——Where now is the boundary line between the house of Israel and the house of Judah? It is grief that brings us often together.——Was it not the same watchful care that plucked up that also builded and planted, was not Jehovah keeping guard in days of judgment as well as in days of mercy, in captivity as well as in restoration; indeed, were not both alike of the divine mercy?

Is it the forbidden fruit of Adam's eating that has set my teeth on edge, or is it the sour grapes that my own teeth have pressed? . . . What it cost God in outlay to make the first covenant we can in some measure estimate, but who can properly conceive of the depth of sacrifice necessary to the promulgation of this second convention? He gave His Son. . . . Israel was the child race, and she was led as a child by hand. The spiritual and fraternal relationship of to-day is undoubtedly a higher one. And yet are there not many who seem disposed, like religious weaklings, to put themselves back, under the old rudiments?

A law within: is not this the reign of conscience, the dispensation of the Spirit? God's voice is within as well as without——What is being written on the tablet of your heart? Is it God or Satan that is using your heart as a scroll?——God's goodness and mercy covers all instances and emergencies. Are you thinking of your willful sin? He says: "Here is pardon for that." Are you thinking of your natural depravity? He has, as it were, forgotten it——Look up into the heavens: look out on the sea. Are they beyond Jehovah's control? And this is our God——Have you, in a good sense, hitched your wagon to a star? "We are going to tear down the churches and obliterate religion," they boastfully said to the French philosopher. "I advise you to pull down the stars," was his calm rejoinder.

Next Lesson—"Jehoiakim's Wickedness." Jer. 36: 19-31.

Wholesome Thoughts.

LIFT others, and self will be lifted too.

BE a blessing and you will receive a blessing.

THE hours are inch-marks on time's yardstick.

IN the little circumstances of each day we are lost.

ACROBATIC FIREMEN.

How Fire Brigades in Japan Are Drilled for Their Duties.

Between earthquakes and fires Japan is one of the most afflicted nations on earth. Her seismic disturbances, however, though most disastrous to life and property, are not of very frequent occurrence; but her fires are

INSIGNIA OF A JAPANESE FIRE BRIGADE.

everyday happenings and are generally most destructive. In Tokio as many as 15,000 houses have been destroyed by fire in the course of a week, and the same is true of other centers of population. It has been estimated that during ten years Tokio loses as many houses as constitute the entire city.

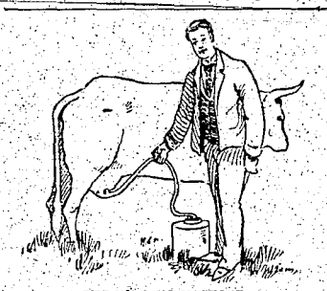
From this it might be assumed that fire companies are unknown in Japan, but such an assumption would be erroneous. Not only are the cities and towns of Japan supplied with fire brigades, but, further, they are equipped with fire engines of the most modern make. What adds to the destructiveness of Japanese fires is primarily lack of water and again the nature of the material of which the houses are made. The houses are constructed entirely of wood with the exception of tiles on the roof, and sometimes for these shingles are substituted. These two causes make the mode of fighting fire a peculiar one. Instead of preventing the spread of a conflagration as with us, Japanese firemen devote themselves to tearing down neighboring buildings, so as to isolate the burning mass. For this they are especially drilled, and it must be said, to stranger eyes, in a grotesque and ludicrous manner. Ladders are held upright by a number of men and up these the firemen go to practice acrobatic feats calculated to aid them in their work. They cling to the side of the ladder with one arm and foot; sit monkey-fashion on the top round and even maintain inverted positions. The object is to accustom them to cling to the ladders with their feet, so as to have their hands free to use implements in tearing down houses.

As in some of the cities of our Southern republics, where firemen, neatly attired, leisurely go to the scene of conflagration, and regard the occasion much as United States departments do a day of parade, so in Japan firemen march to a fire with as much solemnity as marks a funeral and with as little speed. Each corps is headed by the bearer of a large lantern of curious device, much as a drum major leads divisions of processions in American cities.

THE MILKMAID'S FRIEND.

Ingenious Device That Will Save Betty Much Labor.

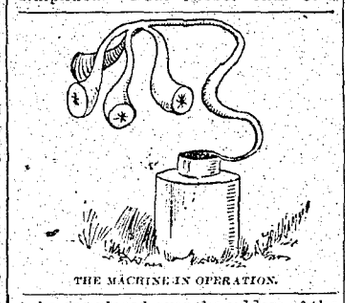
An ingenious inventor of this city, says the Philadelphia Record, who passed his early life on a Bucks County farm, has just put on the market a novel but useful machine. A glance at the cut will show the purposes of



THE MILKING MACHINE.

the invention and its construction. It is to enable one to milk a cow in an improved manner over the laborious and primitive method, which is just the same now as it was when man first pressed the cow into service as a food supply.

Every one who has ever milked a cow or attempted to milk one, knows that it is not such an easy thing as it looks, and that the milking of any number of them is quite a job. By the invention the work is very much simplified. Four rubber ends of a



THE MACHINE IN OPERATION.

tube are placed over the udders of the cow, which they clutch firmly, and pressure is then exerted on the tube.

The milk flows, and the stream is kept up by pressing and releasing the tube just as in the regular way of milking.

More Music for Germany.

Carl Eitz, of Eislebon, pleads for the resuscitation of folksongs as a factor in the purification and elevation of German national life. He advocates a singing society for every village, cheap music and greater attention to musical instruction in the primary schools. Inasmuch as Germany is the most musical country in the world, this surprising effort to revivify and spread the cultivation of music suggests that it is dying out.

A Lord's Neckwear.

Lord Londesborough is as famous for his ties as Gladstone is for his collars. He wears a silk tie of a broad, flat shape.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Youthful Incorrigibles Beyond the Reach of the Law—Brutal Treatment of a Boy—To Search for Sunken Treasure—Ice Cutters' Warning.

From Far and Near.

AN Italian miner, John Columbo, was killed at the Pewabic mines, at Iron Mountain, by a piece of falling pipe.

PETER COUTURE, aged 70, of Bay City, is dying by inches. His legs are gradually turning black and all vitality leaves them.

JAMES TOBIAS, of Lansing Township, was killed by a Michigan Central train last October, while crossing the track on his way home. His wife has now begun suit for $10,000.

ICE cutters may be interested to know that a State law with severe penalties appended requires them to post danger signals at points where they are removing the icy covering from sheets of water.

A MAN claiming to live at Escanaba, John Collins by name, was arrested at Port Huron, having a large number of watch chains on his person. His two companions were given fifteen minutes to go back to Canada, whence they came.

CHARLIE PETERS, of Saginaw, had a lucky escape from a terrible scare and perhaps even from death also. Shortly before the fire his father took him from the ill-fated hospital at Indianapolis, entertaining well grounded fears lest the thing should burn.

MISS GERTRUDE COBB, of Kalamazoo, has been appointed by the Michigan Board of World's Fair Managers Chairman of the Committee on Women's Work for Kalamazo County. She is a talented young lady and is every way fitted to fill the position acceptably.

FRED BAUM, of Saginaw, did not wish to freeze, and not having enough bed clothes he helped himself to some from his wife's bed, from whom he had been separated for some cause. Now he is considering in jail whether life is worth living, or whether a man might not just as well freeze to death.

M. F. CHALK, of Superior, Wis., has been offered $1,000, all expenses and an insurance of $14,000 on his life if he will undertake a submarine search for the treasures in the Pewabic, sunk off Alpena twenty years ago. If this search is successful he will also receive half of the treasure, valued at $100,000.

THE express messengers on the D., L. & N., inasmuch as the express business was very light, asked the railroad company if they could handle the baggage also, expecting extra compensation. The express company heard of it and made the men do the work, paying them no more, however, and pocketing themselves an extra $8 a month for every man.

HENRY GOLDBACKER, an orphan of Bay City, was sent to Paul Helmreich by the truant officer, but by mistake went to Fred Helmreich. After a two-months' stay, he went to Bay City almost frozen to death, and complained of brutal treatment. Suit has been commenced by the truant officer to recover compensation for the boy. Henry is reported to have been forced to work a whole week with frozen hands.

AS THE laws now stand, the State of Michigan can neither afford protection nor administer correction to boys between the ages of 10 and 12 years. They cannot be committed to the State Public School at Coldwater as a safeguard against evil after they are 10 years old, and under the squaw-buck amendment they cannot be committed to the Reform School as youthful offenders until they are 12. It is a queer state of affairs and the Central Board has asked Attorney General Ellis for advice in construing the statutes. The Penal Board doesn't see how it can run exactly counter to the law, but is disposed to construe the statute liberally, that the best interests of the public may be conserved, if the Attorney General says they may.

CHARLES NORTON received ten years at Jackson, being tried at Grand Rapids for feloniously assaulting Eva Pennell, aged 10.

THE latest hotel "dead beat" is reported from Port Huron. He registered as Walter Chickering, a traveling photograper.

FRANK DAVENPORT, of Jackson, while being snowballed by a number of boys, shot Fred Nelson with an air gun, knocking out a number of his teeth.

A JACKSON jury was out twenty-three hours in the case of William Cahoon, charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm, and found him guilty of assault and battery.

A SANILAC CENTER juror was so drunk the other day that it took the combined efforts of the whole court to waken him, the judge having adjourned court for five minutes to accomplish the feat.

FRED A. BEARD'S stock barns at Ruby, near Marine City, were destroyed by fire, together with twenty-one horses, twenty head of cattle, several thousand bushels of grain, and a large quantity of farm machinery.

WEXFORD has followed the example of Cadillac in refusing to pay $2,500 bonds guarantee to the T. A. A. & N. M. Road. By the time the matter is settled the town will probably find it very expensive to let the matter be taken into court.

THE committee of the Sons of New York, an organization of former natives of the Empire State, held a meeting at Kalamazoo and decided to have the annual reunion Feb. 19, all arrangements to be made by the ladies, as a leap-year feature.

SOME people are never content unless they are in court in some capacity. A storekeeper of Iron Mountain, named Frezinsky, has sued A. Kalitt for 42 cents, being the estimated value of two old boards which Frezinsky claims Kalitt picked up in his back yard.

BIRMINGHAM'S school officials are nonplused on account of a large number of petty thefts from pupils, not being able to find a trace of the guilty parties.

A MAN living north of Watervliet, who was known to be niggardly to his wife during her life, became conscience-smitten after her death and put 25 cents in the coffin.—Port Huron Times. This was undoubtedly intended as the usual obolus for Charon to take her over the dark Styx. If he'd had experience with the Port Huron Ferry Company, he knew that she'd have to put up or get off the boat.

AT Berne Junction, a little girl, 12 years old, was warming herself in a district school when her dress caught fire. She ran outside and was soon enveloped by flames. In the sight of all her playmates her clothing was burned from her body and the hair singed from her head. She was so severely burned that she lived but a few hours.

JOHN GIFFEL, a Bay City shoemaker, was working in his shop, when his 18-months-old child threw a hammer at a lamp hanging right above him. The lamp was smashed, the burning oil flowing over both. The mother came to their assistance, but they were all three so terribly burned that it is doubtful whether they will recover.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, FEB. 11, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Democrats should remember that one of the first things Adam did in the garden of Eden, was to attempt reform with his mouth.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation announcing that the reciprocal treaty with Germany is in force bearing date Feb. 1st.

Just 152,118 barrels of salt were inspected in Michigan last month. In January, 1891, 152,118 barrels were inspected.

A robber in Illinois, stole another man's wife and four children and plundered the house. Can David Burglar Hill prove an *alibi?*

The democrats of Louisiana, are purchasing Winchester Rifles and ammunition in New York to carry the election with. The colored republicans will have to look out.

Col. Eaton, Commander G. A. R. Dept. of Michigan, reports 418 posts in the state, a gain of 18 since last April. The death rate for the year as shown from 400 reports, is lower than the former year.

New South Wales has passed its new protective tariff bill to a second reading in the colonial parliament by a vote of 69 to 55. The Australians prefer to follow the example of the United States rather than of the "mother country".

The Louisiana Lottery will go out of existance because the federal government prohibited the use of the mails for disseminating lottery literature in any form whatever. It was a Republican Congress that passed that beneficial law.

France has adopted a protective policy, which went into effect on the 1st, to the dismay of England. The English organs in this country will be expected to toot their horns against French protection, at one and the same subsidy price.

The House of Representatives has passed a bill making it a criminal action on the part of any one who makes fun of, or holds up a democrat to ridicule, or exposes the rottenness of the party. The penalty is fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court.

Auditor General Stone in a recent supplementary report to Governor Winans denounces the new tax law passed by the squawbuck legislature. He says prompt tax payers never lost a cent by the former law, the penalties collected from delinquents more than paying all expenses to the State.

There is "kicking" in England over the masterly action of the United States in the Chillan affair. It was England that stirred up the Chilian Government to refuse prompt apology and reparation in the Valparaiso affair, and forced the United States to begin war preparations.—*New York Press.*

All of our subscribers who are square on the books will be furnished with the NATIONAL TRIBUNE, the best paper published in the interest of old soldiers, for 85 cents per year. Subscribe at once. See prospectus in another column.

The *Tradesman*, of Chattanooga, a journal devoted to the iron industry, estimates the average annual income of iron makers in this country at $524, and in England at $394—a difference of $130 a year in favor of protection and against free trade. Democratic papers please copy.—*Blade.*

The bonded debt of the United States has been reduced $259,000,000 during the administration of President Harrison, and the people are at the same time relieved of taxation to the amount of $60,000,000 a year by Republican tariff legislation. These facts suffice abundantly to explain the reduction of the treasury surplus.

While in Ishpeming a day or two since, S. P. Flynn noticed a sign, E. J. Carey, attorney. Mr. Carey was at one time a prominent republican in the Tenth district, but it is rumored that he has gone over to the other side in his northern home. The air must be bad up that way.—*Bay City Tribune.*

If the Louisiana lottery is going out of business in the lamb-like manner claimed by its arch-manipulator, John A. Morris, what in the world does the lottery wing of the Louisiana democracy want with 40 cases of Winchesters? If this sort of thing goes on there is not only liable to be a split in the solid south but a lot of holes as well.—*Det. News.*

Cooper's Coffee Cooler, the Sturgis soldier paper, skipped the January issue because its editor was sick with the grip the greater portion of the month. A double number is promised before the state Grand Army encampment at Ann Arbor.

The reduced duty on American flour imported to Cuba under the reciprocity treaty went into effect Jan. 1st last. Consul General Williams telegraphs the State Department that the receipts of the port of Havana for the month of January 1892, were as follows: From the United States, 67,478 sacks; from Spain, none. The receipts for the month of Januray, 1891, were, from the United States, 2,720 sacks; from Spain, 38,490 bags.

Judged by Its Fruit.

In 1888, which happened to be the year of that bushwhacking under President Cleveland, the United States bought from other nations $33,441,971 more of general merchandise than it sold to all other nations. President Cleveland's policy, if adopted, would have vastly increased this balance of trade against the United States. But it was not adopted. The Republican party revised the tariff with two exclusive objects in view (1), to protect every American industry against undue foreign competition and (2) to decrease the annual revenues collected at the custom houses. What has been the result? Lower average tariff duties than ever before, larger free non-competitive imports than ever before. The exact figures for 1891 are: Imports, $828,312 646; exports, $970,506,282; balance due the United States from other nations as a result of the year's business, $142,193,636! And yet the Democratic party, having no other issue save free silver and a debased currency, is gathering itself for another united assault on the victorious tariff policy of the Republican party.—*N. Y. Press.*

Blaine's Declination.

There is scarcely a Republican in the country who sincerely believes in the doctrines of his party that will not feel deeply disappointed when he reads the announcement of Blaine's declination of the presidency—for that is what his withdrawal amounts to. He might have had the nomination of his party this year, not for the asking, but by the consenting. That nomination meant election, for the people of this country have come to know Blaine, during the past two years, as they never knew him before. His statemanship, of which the policy of practical reciprocity is the full ripe fruitage, is recognized and appreciated, and there was a general impulse to honor him with the highest position in the land.—This opportunity is now lost, but the name of Blaine will be remembered and honored, when those of some presidents are nearly forgotten. The presidency would have added little to Blaine's glory, for he has already raised himself to a pinnacle reached by few Americans.

Although Blaine is so highly honored by the republican party his declination does not in any sense cripple the party. That party is not a one man party and its resources in suitable presidential candicates are unlimited. Its duty has been done to its one great leader. The courage and ardor of the rank and file will not be diminished, but they will choose their leader for the coming campaign and march to victory under the banners of protection and reciprocity.—*Det. Journal.*

A Splendid Map.

These times when the press keeps the people posted on the world's doings, not only in our own great country but in the other continents, every home should have a world's map as complete and authentic as possible for frequent reference, to know exactly where events are occurring.

Such a map is sent prepaid to any address in the United States by the publishers of that great agricultural paper, THE PRAIRIE FARMER, Chicago, Ill., with that paper one year for $1.75. The map alone is sold regularly for $5, but by a special arrangement for a great quantity of the maps the above special offer is made possible.

This map is Rand, McNally & Co's. new reversible chart of the United States and world, and gives on front side the latest general map of the United States (size 66x46), new, thoroughly corrected, shows all railroads and important towns, counties and rivers. Each State is colored separately and and each county outline plainly marked.

The back is covered with large scale map of the world. In the ocean spaces are given large maps of Germany, Norway and Sweden, and the British Isles; also comparative diagrams of rivers and mountains of the world; also descriptive sketch of every country on the face of the globe, with its area, population and location shown upon the map.

The map is really an atlas, condensed and compiled in the most comprehensive and ready reference manner, all printed on one sheet.

This map is sent prepaid and THE PRAIRIE FARMER one year for only $1 75. So liberal an offer is seldom made, but this can be depended on, and any one getting the map will at once perceive its superiority.

Order at once and address THE PRAIRIE FARMER, 166-168 Adams Street, Chicago.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS
CRAWFORD COUNTY, MICHIGAN.

DISBURSEMENTS CONTINUED.

'90 & '91.	
H Feldhauser,	4 00
J S Crego,	5 00
L Littlefield,	9 50
S Bennett,	4 00
Allen Reid,	37
Geo. Comer,	1 48
do	50
Salling, Hanson & Co.,	100 00
John Hanna,	40
Geo. Fauble,	40
Joseph Patterson,	100 00
John Hanna,	4 30
JUNE.	
G W Love,	49 79
C M Jackson,	75 00
W A Masters,	50 00
John Leece,	25 00
Thos. Wakeley,	33 33
Wayne Co. Savings Bank,	1180 00
O J Bell,	41 67
E Knight,	33
T Lamervox,	2 20
J S Crego,	5 00
W A Masters,	6 38
B Sherman,	3 35
H T Shafer,	4 30
D M Odell,	5 40
Wilson Hickey,	18 00
W A Masters,	50 00
T Wakeley,	34 50
C M Jackson,	30 00
J F Kelley,	8 20
Thomas Wakeley,	182 01
do	9 00
D McCormick,	38 50
R P Forbes,	8 33
J Hum,	6 24
Salling, Hanson & Co.,	12 52
do	14 17
Chas. Barber,	21 10
W McCullough,	35 80
Peter Aebli,	17 82
do	4 10
George Fauble,	21 54
do	10 08
W Hickey,	22 50
W T Shafer,	18 66
John Hanna,	21 70
do	8 40
L J Miller,	22 66
do	1 50
G W Love,	19 75
do	30
O Palmer,	25 00
C M Jackson,	75 00
O Palmer,	13 50
McCormick,	45 55
do	8 00
Ihling Bros,	45 15
Calhan & Co.,	5 00
Dr. C W Smith,	7 50
J Leece,	25 00
O J Bell,	51 67
N E Hastings,	43 75
JULY.	
J K Wright,	232 13
Manistee Lumber Co.,	56 80
Detroit Work House,	98 72
J S Crego,	5 00
R McElroy,	2 00
Trench & Hander,	88 00
John Hum,	16 60
Thomas Wakeley,	33 33
A Maresh,	2 50
W Cole,	1 25
Kalamazoo Pub. Co.,	1 26
Alley Joseph,	36
W Ingley,	42
W Woodburn,	30 25
W W Metcalf,	9 00
W Pringle,	22 05
W Woodfield,	50
John Love,	50
C M Jackson,	50
W F Benkelman,	50
R P. Forbes,	4 17
do	4 17
Hanson & Braden,	22 57
E Wainwright,	84 50
G W Love,	19 75
C W Pattett,	1 25
W Masters,	50 58
C M Jackson,	75 00
John Leece,	25 00
R P Forbush,	4 17
J S Crego,	5 00
AUGUST.	
W S Mead,	6 50
J F Kelley,	21 88
C L Hadley,	3 95
O J Bell,	41 67
T Wakeley,	38 33
W C Johnson,	12 00
Isabell Cobb,	8 00
C H Harder,	6 00
W Babbitt,	30
J F Kelley,	1 48
A H Leach,	75
F Wilson,	30
J C Karns,	50
John Leece,	25 00
G W Love,	19 75
R P Forbes,	4 17
W A Masters,	50 00
C M Jackson,	75 00
SEPTEMBER.	
H Sherman,	2 00
J Hartwisk,	1 50
W Pringle,	1 50
C Ingerson,	1 50
A Charron,	30
J S Crego,	5 00
T Wakeley,	33 33
J Patterson,	100 00
T Nolan,	1 50
Svan Peterson,	1 50
W Alger,	50
D Abernat,	1 22
G W Waldron,	1 00
O J Bell,	41 67
J J Coventry,	4 17
do	4 17
do	4 17
do	4 17
do	4 17
Salling, Hanson & Co.,	100 00
Wright Havens,	25 00
J J Coventry,	30 00
Isabell Cobb,	8 00
W C Johnson,	8 00
do	15 00
Geo. Love,	19 75
W A Masters,	50 00
C M Jackson,	75 00
Total	$12,551 94

On motion of Supervisor Miller, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, to give committees time to work.

MORNING SESSION, JAN. 19, '92.

Supervisor Shafer in the Chair.

Roll called. Entire Board present.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

On motion of Supervisor Hanna, the bills read were placed in the hands of the committee on Claims and Accounts.

On motion of Supervisor Miller, the communication of the Superintendents of the Poor, was referred back to them with instructions that they would have to buy their own books.

On motion of Supervisor Fauble, the following report of the Committee on County Poor was accepted and adopted.

Grayling, Mich., Jan. 14, '92.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Crawford Co., Mich.,

GENTS:—Your committee on County Poor to whom was refered the Report of the County Superintendents of the Poor for examination, would hereby recommend, that the said Report, as appearing on the Record of proceedings of October 15th., '91, be accepted and placed on file.

P. AEBLI, L. J. MILLER, B. F. SHERMAN, } COM.

On motion of Supervisor Aebli, the following recommendation of the committee on County Buildings was accepted and adopted.

To the Board of Supervisors:

Gents:—Your committee on County Buildings would recommend that the committee be authorized to have constructed a storm house over the kitchen door and extend over pump and hall door, to connect with wood-house; also that they purchase the grating for Jail windows and door, and have the same placed in proper position, also that a hardwood floor be laid in jail.

JOHN F. HUM, JOHN HANNA, GEORGE FAUBLE, } COM.

On motion of Supervisor Fauble, the following report of the Special Committee was accepted and adopted.

Grayling, Mich., Jan. 14, '92.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors, of Crawford County.

GENTS:—Your special committee to whom was referred for consideration the proposition of Mr. D. M. Hugh, to furnish the county for three years with legal blanks in regard to taxation for the sum of $150,00, would hereby respectfully recommend that said proposition be refused.

Respectfully,

PETER AEBLI, CHAS BARBER, WILSON HICKEY, } COM.

Supervisor Hanna give notice for a final adjournment of to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

On motion of Supervisor Miller the Board adjourned until to-morning at 8 30, to give committees time to work.

MORNING SESSION, JAN. 15, '92.

Supervisor Shafer in the Chair.

Roll called. Entire Board present.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved by Supervisor Hanna that the Board of Supervisors adjourn without date, which motion was not prevailed.

Moved by Supervisor Hanna that the Board of Supervisors adjourn until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Carried.

Before adjournment Supervisor Miller give notice that on account of the condition of Bills, the committee on Claims and Accounts was not able to make their report, yet.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 15, '92.

Supervisor Shafer in the Chair.

Roll called. Entire Board present.

Moved and supported that the bill of A. J. Rose, be allowed as charged, and that the bill of Henry Funck be allowed at $2,00.

Carried,

On motion of Supervisor Sherman, the report of the Committee on Claims and Accounts was accepted.

Grayling, Mich., Jan. 15, '92.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors:

Your committee on Claims and Accounts would respectfully submit the following as their report, and do hereby recommend that the several amounts as scheduled herein, be allowed. Also that the clerk of this Board be authorized to draw orders on the County Treasurer for the same.

No. 1. J. F. Krauter, supplies. Amount claimed $2,15; allowed	2 15
No. 2. L. J. Miller, committee work. Amount claimed 12,90; allowed	12 90
No 3. Chas. Barber, committee work. Amount claimed 13,20; allowed	13 20
No 4. Peter Aebli, committee work. Amount claimed 13,32; allowed	13 32
No 5. Salling, Hanson and Co. Supplies. Amount claimed 65 cents; allowed	65

(*Continued Next Week.*

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEB. 11, 1892.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Omer wants a physician.

Read the new Ad of A. Kraus.

Mio has just recovered from a butter famine.

Green Apples at the store of S. H. & Co.

Van Buren is the only local option county in Michigan.

Full Cream Cheese, at the Store of S. H. & Co.

Gratiot's majority for prohibition will go over 1,200.

Fig Jam, something new. Try it, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Two pigs wanted, six months old. Enquire at this office.

Sixty Michigan men will receive a maple sugar bounty.

For Comic Valentines, go to the Drug Store of L. Fournier.

Eleven old soldiers of one G. A. R. post, have died at Bronson.

Choice Confectionary and Cigars, at Jackson & Masters.

R. McElroy is on the street again, having recovered from La Grippe.

A full assortment of Dried Fruits at the store of S. H. & Co.

J. K. Hanson was down from Lewiston, to pass Sunday with his family.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

A brother of Mary Jorgerson, living in Illinois, died last Monday.

For Valentines of all kinds, go to the Drug Store of L. Fournier.

Next Sunday is St Valentine's day. The P. M. will hardly get to church.

The people of Roscommon, talk of closing their places of business on Sunday.

For Sentimental Valentines, go to the Drug Store of L. Fournier.

Alpena's inventive genius is at it again. This time it is a patent broom-holder.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

A nobby line of Mens' and Boys' stiff Hats, at Claggett and Pringles'.

Bay City officials have arrested 46 saloon-keepers for not paying the liquor tax.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are closing out their stock of Plush Caps at low prices.

The Bellaire Breeze of last week contains a terrible roast on the saloons there.

A fine line of Ladies' Slippers, just received, at Claggett & Pringles'. Prices lower than ever.

A railroad is proposed to run east from Kalkaska so as to tap the hardwood country.

Fancy Dried Peaches, Pears, California Prunes and Silver Prunes at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Women's Relief Corps will meet in their hall next Saturday afternoon, the 13th, at 2 o'clock.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Communications etc., for this paper should be sent in not later than Tuesday, to secure insertion.

The finest line of Laces and Embroideries ever received in town, at Claggett and Pringles'.

Miss Agnes Bates was down from her school, at Gaylord, to pass Sunday with family and friends.

Singer Sewing machines for sale on the instalment plan, by
F. R. DECKROW.

To make room for other goods, Salling, Hanson & Co. are selling clothing at a great discount.

Among the new victims of La Grippe, we hear of Justice Woodburn, A. Towsley and H. C. Holbrook.

W. O. Bradford has completed his job of about 6000 ties, for Charles Wood, for the Twin Lake road.

An effort is being made to organize a Tent of the worthy order of Knights of the Maccabees, in Mio.

Claggett and Pringle are filling ther store jam full of new goods. Bargains in every department. Prices lower than ever.

Maurice Casey, of Alpena, wants to wager the earth that his wife can whip anything of her weight in America.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Brend and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Henry Shellenbarger, of Ashley, the champion wrestler, is a terror to cats. He killed two wild ones the other day.

Lansing is greatly puzzled. Citizens have lost 104 chickens in a single night and the legislature is not in session.

Maj. Long, adjutant of the Michigan soldiers' home, says the institution kept within its appropriation last year and had a surplus fund of $10-903 11 at the close of business, December 31st.

Hereafter two parlor cars will be run on the D. B. C. & A. road and will go as far as Bay City from Alpena.

Bay City men talk of making the Bay View basin into a nursery for seals and keeping it cool by means of ice.

J. H. Nakdimer, who has been clerking in the store of B. Joseph, started for Detroit, last Tuesday morning.

On Wednesday of last week, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Phelan, died, and was taken to Oscoda, for interment.

Just received at Claggett and Pringle's, a new and complete stock of Mens' and Childrens' Hats. All the latest styles.

Mrs. David Trotter returned from Canada, last Friday evening, where she had been visiting her parents and other friends.

Judge Simpson had to adjourn the January term of the Oscoda Circuit Court last week, on account of an attack of la grippe.

The only paper in Mackinaw City is run by the Presbyterian Sunday school, and the inhabitants are clamoring for another.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have a few fancy Table Lamps still in stock which are being sold at a great reduction. Call and see them.

Snow fell to the depth of 12 inches at Chebygan on Monday. This is the first deep fall for the winter, and lumbermen are happy.

Maurice Casey's wife felled him with a club on the streets of Alpena. A big fight followed, which was stopped by Mayor O'Brien.

The agricultural college has been suffering from the ravages of the grip. Secretary Reynolds and Prof. R. C. Kedzie are convalescing.

Mrs. H. Traver, and Mrs. Scott Webber, of Williamston, have been the guests of J. K. Bates, this week, returning home yesterday.

A. J. Rose is reported comfortably enjoying his broken ribs, and a visit with his youngest daughter and her husband, from Clyde, N. Y.

Paw Paw's steam fire engine is disabled and, while it is undergoing repairs, citizens are carrying tallow candles rather than trust low-test oil.

The pension of Comrade George Fauble, of Grove township, has been increased. It should have been done years ago, but better late than never.

The ladies of West Branch, had the saloons closed in that town last Sunday week, and made the proprietors take down all screens and curtains.

Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, will meet in regular encampment, Saturday evening, the 13th. A general attendance is desired.

The family of B. F. Reid, of Bay City, had a narrow escape from death, being almost asphyxated by gas. The coal stove had been left uncovered.

Battle Creek Grand army men are to have an exhibition, to be opened March 8th, and citizens are already pledging the project their most hearty support.

The *Otsego Co. News* reports that H. London, who has charge of the saw mill at Bagley, will go to Twin Lakes, and that he will be succeeded by Mr. Woodfield.

G. Walton Smith will make you a set of fals teeth right and reasonable. Office at G. W. Smith's Jewelry store, Grayling. Reference those now wearing plates.

Comrade George Fauble has been granted a well deserved increase of pension. We would not carry his dose of rebel lead for all the money in the U. S. Treasury.

The council of administration, at its meeting in Grand Rapids, on Wednesday, decided to hold the next state G. A. R. encampment at Ann Arbor April 19, 20 and 21.

Kalkaska supervisors have met in special session and authorized the county treasurer to borrow $10,000 to defray the current expenses of the county for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Brewer, an aged resident of the South side, died Monday, and was buried yesterday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Geyer, at the Presbyterian church.

The Otsego, Crawford and Roscommon mutual fire insurance company has gone the way of all the earth, and the commissioner of insurance has been asked to appoint a receiver.

MARRIED.—At the Presbyterian parsonage, February 3, 1892, by Rev. N. J. Geyer, Mr. Jonathan Bowen, of Arenac county, Mich., and Miss Margaret Trainman, of Crawford Co., Mich.

The Grayling schools will hold *special exercises, commemorative of* Washington, in the high school room, on Friday, Feb. 19th, at 2 o'clock P. M. All the departments will unite and give an interesting entertainment. At the close of the exercises, a collection will be taken up, to which each pupil will be asked to contribute one cent only, the proceeds to be devoted to the "educational exhibit" of Michigan's schools, at the World's Fair. All are cordially invited to be present.

The AVALANCHE and *Detroit Tribune*, one year, for a dollar and a half.

The feed pipe to the boiler at the Grayling House, got clogged in some way, the pipes were overheated and when cold water was turned on they burst. Stoves were put in use at once, and the pipe will be replaced *this week, or as soon as* it can be received from Milwaukee.

A large wheel upon the steam press used in printing the Echo, at Alpena last Friday broke, and pieces of the wheel flew in all directions. A piece struck Laville Prince, injuring him seriously. Other employes had narrow escapes.

A Roscommon man bought a woods man's "grip" at an auction sale of baggage at Roscommon a few days ago. *The grip*, which was not worth much, was found to contain a good suit of clothes, in one of the pockets of which the purchaser found a $5 bill.

The attention of our readers is called to the prospectus of the NEW YORK PRESS, in another column. It is one of the best, if not the best republican paper published in New York city, and all who want a paper during the coming campaign, published outside of our state, should subscribe at once. Subscriptions received at this office.

The editor sat in his old feather chair, with his head in his hands and fingers through his hair, he is suffering from chills and his nose that was soppy, just as he sneezes the foreman cries "more copy", he yells at the man at the case as he braces up and *makes a face, do the best you can* and let'er skip, I'm going to bed with the infernal grip.—*Ex.*

Moved by sup. Babcock, supported by sup. McQueen, that the State and county be allowed A. B. Valentine for killing one wolf, carried.—Hillman Telegraph. When will they take possession of the state and county, and if a man kills a bear does Montmorency supervisors allow him two states, and only a scent for killing a pole-cat.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

Michigan Central trains now run daily into Twin Lakes from Grayling, while four civil engineers and assistants are laying out a branch of the Michigan Central railroad from Twin Lakes to Atlanta. The engineers say that the company may run the road from Atlanta to Alpena, which leads *the Echo to say that if that occurs, it* will be a detriment to that city.

One of our physicians recently received the following letter from a country physician (?): "Dear dock I hav a pashunt whos phisicol sines shoes that the windpipe was ulcerated of, and his lung have dropped intoo his stumick. he is unable to swoller and I fear his stumick tube is gon. I hav giv hym evry thing without effeckt. his father is welthy One able and influenshial. he is an active membber of the M. E. Chirsch and god nos I dont wont to loose hym. what shall I due. ans. buy returne male. yours in need".—*Ex.*

Our patrons wanting that great, old reliable weekly agricultural journal, THE PRAIRIE FARMER of Chicago, Ill., can get it and the AVALANCHE for only $1.75. In its 52d year THE PRAIRIE FARMER is full of life and vigor, and its ripe experience and high prominence in the domain of agriculture and its kindred industries make it a welcome visitor among the intelligent and well-to-do people of *the central United States.*

The prospects for a boom in Roscommon the coming season are very flattering. With the Hodgman company's factory, the paving block factory, the campbell mill, the Vaughan *manufacturing company's mill* running full blast in the village, Blanchard's mill at Higgins Lake, the Freeman mill three miles south of here, employing in the neighborhood of 200 hands, to say nothing of the prospective starch factory, we see no reason why Roscommon should not boom.—*Ros. News.*

Extraordinary Offer.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the
DETROIT TRIBUNE
ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS.

The *Tribune* has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers.

Call and see sample copy.

SHORTHAND, Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leasure hours. The PERNIN system acquired for practical work in TWO to THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson, to
PERNIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.
Jan. 7. Detroit, Mich.

DIED.—At Summertown, Tenn., on Tuesday night, at 10 minutes to 12 *o'clock, May, beloved daughter of Mr.* and Mrs. N. H. Evans, aged 18 years, 11 months and 28 days.

Our readers, and especially those in this and Crawford county will read with regret the obituary of this estimable young lady. Two years ago she had an attack of la grippe which affected her lungs, consumption set in and on Tuesday she passed away, conscious to the last and willing to go, dying as she had lived, an earnest Christian.—*Res. News.*

The Citizens of Grayling and vicinity, will find Claggett and Pringles', headquarters for Gents', Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes, for the season of ninety-two. Goods guaranteed. Prices *rock-bottom.*

We desire to return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us *in our recent bereavement*, the sickness and death of our wife and mother.
JOSEPH SEWELL.
and family.

Card of Thanks.

Feeling very grateful for the kindness shown us by the many friends, who so generously assisted us in a time of need, we take this opportunity of extending to them our most sincere thanks, and shall try to live among them that we may ever be worthy of their generosity.
MR. and MRS. W. SHELLENBARGER.
Feb. 6, '92.

Frederic Items.

The following communication was received last week, but too late for publication:

Duane Willett, of Vassar, is in town.

John Cameron and daughter Mrs. McKain were in Cheboygan, last week.

Mrs. E. H. Putnam is visiting in the south part of the state.

Jessie Cameron went to Grayling, Tuesday. She has a position at the Commercial House.

We are glad to note that nearly all who have been on the sick list have recovered.

Mrs. Walwood spent Sunday at Gaylord.

Wm. Cameron has gone to Rondo with team to work while sleighing lasts. RESIDENT.

DIED.—At her home in Cheney, Feb. 3d 1892, Eliza Sewell, aged 73 years.

Deceased was the wife of Joseph Sewell one of the early settlers of this county, who survives her. She was the mother of sixteen children of whom eleven are living.

The funeral was conducted at their residence, by Rev. S. G. Taylor of Grayling and Rev. Willetts of Cheney, and the body laid to rest in the Center Plains cemetery, on Sunday, last.

List of Letters

Remaining in the PostOffice at Grayling, for the week ending Feb. 6. '92.

Davis. E.	McAleer. T. F.
Lineham. J.	Mihite. Geo.
Winter:s Fred	

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say 'Advertised.'
J. M. JONES, P. M.

For Sale, or Exchange.

For sale, or Exchange, for house and lot in Grayling, *farm of 40 acres*, in Maple Forest. House and well, 7 acres cleared. Enquire at this office. 4w.

Notice.

There will be a regular examination held for the teachers of Crawford Co. in the Court House at Grayling, commencing on Thursday, March 3d at 8 o'clock, A. M.
W. F. BENKELMAN.
COMM'R.

To the Farmers and Lumbermen, of Crawford County.

I wish to say that I now have my feed mill in first class order and on Thursday of each week will grind for *anyone who want work done.* I will grind Corn meal and Graham flour for the lawful toll and guarantee you good work and perfect satisfaction. Come and give me a trial.
Yours Respectfully,
D. B. CONNER.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never dissapoints. Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.—Large size 50c and $1.00. 2

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad teeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store. 2

Notice.

E. M. Rollee, has some desirable Lots on Peninsular Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price &c.
WM. WOODBURN.
Oct. 22 tf.

If You Want

Your Harness repaired and oiled, and pay for the work done in *Potatoes or Wood, you can do so, at* the Harness Shop of
Sept. 10, tf. A. H. TOWSLEY.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on
JOSEPH CHARRON.
May 3, t. f.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.
H. B. WILLIAMS.
Aug. 18th, '87.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

GOING NORTH.

	Exp. P. M.	Mail. A. M.	Accomodation
Detroit, lv.	8 40	7 45	
Chicago,		9 25 p. m.	
Jackson,	4 40	4 25 a. m	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Bay City,	12 40	12 20	8 40
GRAYLING, Arr	4 15	3 45 p. m.	P. M. 1 30
GRAYLING, Dep	4 20	3 50 "	P. M. 1 40
Mackinaw City,	7 35 a.m.	7.00 p. m.	8 10

SOUTH,

	A.M.	P. M.	A. M.
Mackinaw City,	8 45	11 30	
GRAYLING, Arr	12 00	2 45 a. m.	
GRAYLING, dep	12 30	2 50	dep. 5 00
Bay City, Arr	4 10	6 30	9 50
Detroit, ar.	8 45 a m	11 35 a. m	
Chicago,	4 50 p-m	7 55 a. m.	
Jackson,	11 05 a m	11 50 p. m,	

O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD,
Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
County of Crawford,

AT a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling on the first day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, George W. Love, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Morrice Birdsall, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary Jane Birdsall, Thereupon it ordered that *Monday the 29th day of February*, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.]
Feb 4w3. GEORGE W. LOVE, Judge of Probate.

CORRESPONDENTS.

ations for this paper should be accom- name of the author; not necessarily for out as an evidence of good faith on the par- r. Write only on one side of the paper. Be- ly careful in giving names and dates, to have rs and figures plain and distinct.

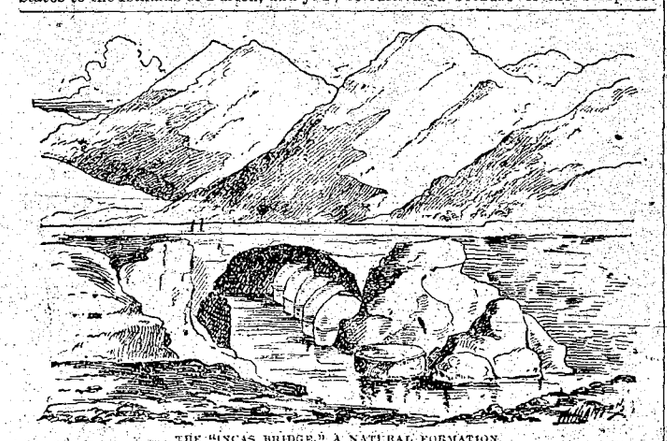
CHILI AND CHILIANS.

FACTS ABOUT A BUMPTIOUS LITTLE REPUBLIC.

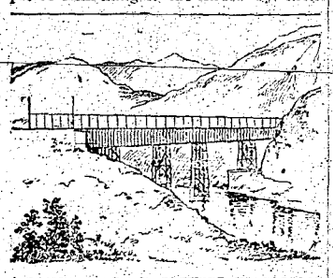
A Remarkable Country and a Strange People—The Longest Strip of Territory on the Globe—Peculiarities of the Inhabitants—Climate and Topography.

Yankees of South America.

In more ways than one Chili is a curious country. Its extent, to our way of thinking, is enormous, having a superficial area of 203,000 square miles, being, therefore, somewhat greater than Texas. It is of a shape so unique that there is nothing else like it on the globe. Imagine a strip of coast beginning at Alaska and extending through British America, Washington, Oregon, California, Mexico, and the Central American states to the Isthmus of Darien, and you have a near approach to the shape of Chili. The extent of this remarkable country is nearly 3,000 miles from north to south, and to travel from one end of it to the other it is necessary to make a journey as long as from the north point of Hudson's Bay to the southern boundary of Mexico, a journey nearly as long as that from New York to San Francisco. But the width is by no means proportionate to this vast length. Though so long Chili is rarely more than 100 miles wide, a mere strip between the Andes and the coast, and so narrow as to give rise to the facetious saying that the people of Chili hang to the Andes by their finger and toe nails to keep from falling into the sea.

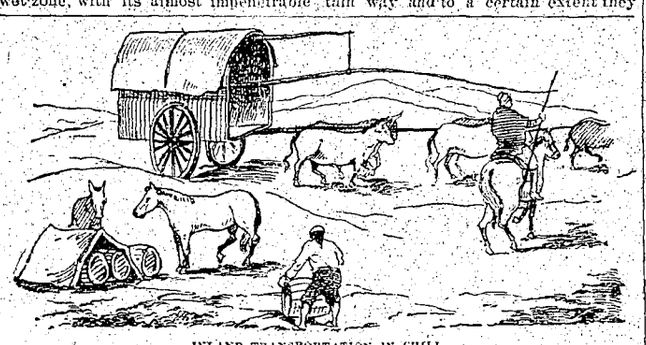


THE "INCAS BRIDGE," A NATURAL FORMATION.



A RAILROAD BRIDGE BETWEEN VALPARAISO AND SANTIAGO.

Save in one district, and that is of no great extent, all Chili is cut up by mountain ranges. It is not too much to say that a journey through Chili is up one mountain and down another, from the *torrid region of the tropics to the frozen* zone of Cape Horn. Extending from near the equator to the antarctic circle, it has every variety of climate. In the north, the desert districts, rainless from one year's end to the other, present a sandy plain, incapable of supporting life; further south, to the center of the country, there are wooded heights and a temperate climate; still further there is the wet zone, with its almost impenetrable forests, giant mountains and iron-bound coast. Chili is a Sahara in the north, a California in the center, and a Norway in the south. All districts are, however, in one respect alike; they are all mountainous.



INLAND TRANSPORTATION IN CHILI.

The Chilians are, comparatively speaking, well advanced in civilization—that is, compared with the other South American States. They are so far *ahead of their Spanish-American* brethren that they have not infrequently been denominated the English, and even the Yankees, of South America. According to the last census, the population of *Chili was nearly 3,000,000; and a busy* people they are, at least in the towns, and do a thriving business with the rest of the world, for to the numerous ports there came in 1888 9,880 vessels, with a tonnage of 8,730,329, *nearly one-half* of which was owned by Chili, and displayed the native flag, most of the remaining vessels being British. In the same year the value of the imports was $60,000,000, and of the exports $73,000,000, so that Chili has a fair balance of trade in her favor. As in other South American countries, however, the great bulk of the trade is with Great Britain. Of the exports of 1888, $56,000,000 went to Great Britain, and only $2,000,000 to the United States, a fact which explains the anxiety of the present administration to secure reciprocity with a country which buys so much and has so much to sell.

Notwithstanding the character of the country, which tries the skill of the railroad engineer at every step, Chili has a large number of railroads, and though most are of no great length, the aggregate is 1,748 miles. Owing to the expense of their construction, over one-half the roads are owned by the state, 748 miles being under state control, having cost the government over $48,000,000. In spite of this enormous expense, the government railroads are doing well; in 1887 their receipts were $6,349,321; their expenses, $4,197,256. Chili has also 10,640 miles of telegraph lines, nearly 314 of which belong to the *government*, and over these 1,500,000 messages are dispatched every year, so that, even judged by our rules of measurement, the Chilian people are not so far behind as their isolated geographical *position might lead us to suppose.*

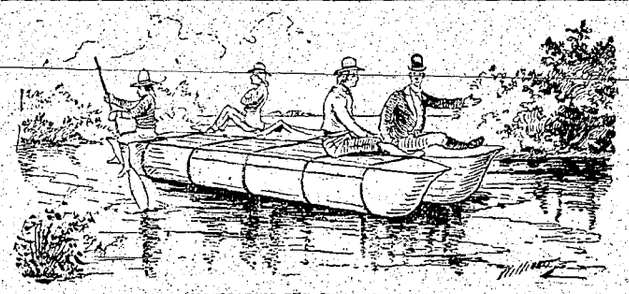
The rainless deserts of the north, the mountains of the center, the forests and rocks of the south, compose most of the territory of Chili, and even in that quarter where the climate is favorable to agriculture, large districts are given up to grazing, and a still larger part cannot be *cultivated* because of the steepness of the hills. The fertility of the small remainder may therefore be judged of from the fact that every year, in spite of the most primitive means of cultivation and the habitual and persistent laziness of the rural population, Chili raises about 21,000,000 bushels of wheat and produces over 24,000,000 gallons of wine. Quite as productive are her mines of silver, of gold, of copper, and her nitrate and guano deposits. In 1888 the exports of nitre *aggregated $33,000,000, of copper* $15,000,000, of silver $7,000,000, of guano $1,500,000, while, besides other products, 10,000,000 tons of coal were mined and taken to market.

The Chilian gold mines, while numerous, are not very profitable, a fact which may be explained by the primitive methods *employed.* After the ore has been taken out it is placed in a hollow previously made in a large stone. A round bowlder having been selected, is artificially bored, sticks are wedged in the hole at an angle to each other, so as to form a kind of clamp; through these a pole is passed, and two Chilians, *astride the opposite ends, see-saw* up and down, thus rocking the bowlder and crushing the ore. From so rude a process any product would seem remarkable, and the fact that the Chilian mines pay at all with such *plans of work is suffi*cient testimony to their richness. Similarly ineffective are the means employed in agriculture. The plowman scratches the earth two or three inches deep with a plow so rude in construction that it might have been the first ever made; the hoes resemble our mattocks; the *spades are simply broadened shafts* pointed with iron; the oxen are harnessed by their horns, instead of with yokes, to vehicles so exceedingly primitive that their like is unknown elsewhere. The harness of the horses is of rope or rawhide, and household appliances are such as might be expected among savages instead of among the natives of the first country in South America. But the Chilians themselves are either Indians or of mingled Indian and Spanish blood, and while in a certain way and to a certain extent they are industrious, they lack the energy and enterprise essential to the highest degree of success.

So far as situation is concerned, Chili is more fortunate than most other South American states, in that its position exempted it from the misfortunes of the *early Spanish rule.* During the Spanish occupation no gold mines were known, and Chili did not present a field for brilliant adventure, and although the Spanish knights made an occasional raid into the south, Chili, more than a colony, was an exercise ground for the Spanish troops against the Indians. The few settlements made in Chili were rather neglected than encouraged, and consequently the population were left to the slower but surer means of acquiring wealth than by the gold mines of Peru. Their development was not so rapid, but far more substantial. The result is seen in several large and well-built cities, in numerous villages, and in the immense trade which has grown up between Chili and Europe. Santiago, the capital of Chili, is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Situated in a valley on both sides of a small stream, and in sight of the Andes, only a few miles distant, it is well laid out and provided with all modern conveniences. The streets are paved, lighted by gas and watered by perpetually flowing streams from the mountains. At an altitude exceeding 1,800 feet above the sea it is high enough for its population of 200,000 to be healthy, and so they ought to be, but unfortunately pulmonary diseases, perhaps on account of the humidity of the climate, are fearfully common in Chili, and a large percentage of the deaths is due to consumption and kindred ailments. Santiago has many magnificent buildings, which are neatly grouped around the Plaza, where stands the Grand Cathedral, of enormous extent and superb front. Almost opposite is the Opera House, believed to be the finest in the Americas, either North or South, and close around stand many noble buildings, both public and private. In the Mint are the public offices and the President's official dwelling, and within easy reach are the halls of Congress, offices of the various departments and buildings for the city government. In the center of the city rises the lofty hill of Santa Lucia, which, well fortified, forms the chief protection of the city. Santiago is connected by railroad with Valparaiso, and more than one railroad line has been planned to strike boldly to the west, traverse one or another of ten known passes discovered in the Andes, and connect Chili with the Atlantic coast.

A PLOWMAN AND HIS TEAM.

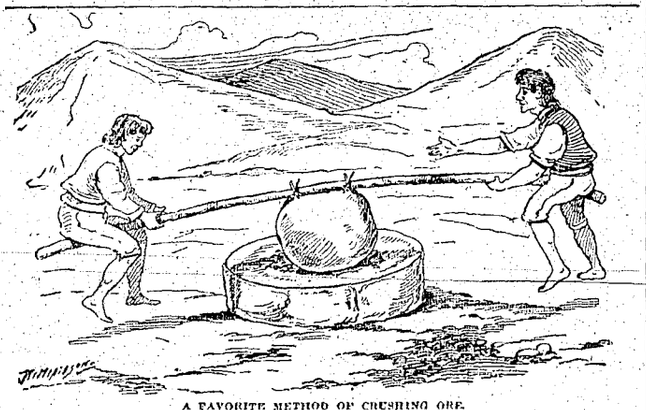
As Santiago is the largest city, so Valparaiso is the chief seaport, not of Chili alone, but of all the South Pacific. It is a city of 140,000 population, and more cosmopolitan than Santiago, for at least one-fourth of its people are foreigners. Situated on a magnificent bay, defended by fifteen forts which together mount over 300 guns, it does so large a business with so many different nations that a stranger from any quarter of the world, coming to Valparaiso, will find himself at home among his countrymen. It, too, has all the appointments of a modern city, including electric lights, granite paving and street cars. The culture and refinement of Chili are largely confined to these two cities. The country villages are, to the careless observer, very much alike, each consisting of a line of one-story houses, covered with tile or thatch and light in construction. One-story houses are, however, in Chili the rule, for this part of the Pacific coast is more frequently visited by earthquakes than any other quarter of the globe. It is rare for a week to pass without an earthquake, and as many as twenty have been noted in a single day. However accustomed the Chilian is to these tremors of the earth, they never lose their terrors. Day and night in Chili, whatever the weather, the inside doors opening into the courtyard are always open; every house has its haven of refuge in a large open space between the buildings which inclose it, and to this courtyard, on the slightest symptom of danger, every inhabitant runs.



NAVIGATING THE CHILIAN WATERS.

The condition of most of the population of Chili is far from fortunate. The greater part of the land is owned by large holders, who live in Santiago or Valparaiso, and there spend the money received from their farms, which are managed by overseers. The mass of the people may be divided into tenant farmers and laborers, the former having small holdings, for which they render personal service in payment, while the latter, as a rule, have no home, and travel from place to place in search of work. But they do not wander on foot, for in Chili everybody rides. The poorest farmer has his horse, and the traditional beggar on horseback would be no novelty in Chili, for more than one traveler has noted the curious spectacle of being pursued by two or three mounted beggars, who were earnest in their supplications for charity, "for the love of God." In Chili, however, nobody starves, no matter how poor. Nature is too bountiful and the people are too hospitable. In this highly favored country hospitality is the most sacred of virtues. In traveling to and fro no inns are to be found; the traveler on reaching a village or country town presents himself at the house of the Governor, or, if the latter be absent, at the best house in the village, walks in, as a matter of course, and equally of course is at once made welcome; wine is set before him, and while dinner is prepared he is questioned as to the news.

Among the better classes in city and country, after rising and imbibing the morning's coffee, men and women separate, the latter to go to mass, the former to their clubs or business, and meet again at breakfast, which begins at noon and lasts from one to three hours. In the afternoon, rest, the inevitable siesta or drive, passes away the time; in the evening the opera, social visiting and dancing bring the gentlemen and ladies together again, until past midnight. Chilian women, however, are not intellectual. While very pretty, their beauty being of the dark Spanish type, their talk does not rise above the commonplace. Until recently they were kept in as close retirement as their sisters of Spain, and only lately, when with foreigners came in foreign customs, were they allowed any considerable degree of freedom. Fifteen years ago such a thing as young girls appearing on the street was out of the question; now two or three girls may escort each other, though even at present the older Chilians look on this with some degree of reprobation. But there are better days ahead; women, both young and old, are now employed in the telegraph offices, in the stores as clerks, and for a novelty, as conductors on the street cars. To the foreigner it is a strange sight to see young women on the rear platform of the street car, taking fares and attending to the multifarious duties of a conductor, but the women do it well, and any rudeness to them is at once resented by the more gallant of their passengers.



A FAVORITE METHOD OF CRUSHING ORE.

The lower classes of the population are almost entirely Indian, or the immediate descendants of Indians, having all the traits which characterize the aborigines of America. A copper skin, small, bright eyes, high cheek bones, and, above all, a reckless disregard of life, a hatred of work and a love of strong drink, are their most marked peculiarities. Not a few of them are descendants of the most remarkable race ever seen on the face of the Western Continent.

DEAD FOR FORTY DAYS.

A Remarkable Case of Suspended Animation in an India Court.

My first acquaintance with the narrative dates from my boyhood. About the time of the occurrence I heard it related by my father; and his authority was the well-known Gen. Avitable, Runjeet Singh's right-hand man, who was present.

Those facts are that a certain "joghee" (Hindoo anchorite), said to possess the possess the power of suspending at will and resuming the animation of his body, was sent for by Runjeet Singh, and, declining to obey, was brought by force into the tyrant's presence and ordered to give, under pain of death, a practical proof of his supposed power. He submitted perforce.

He was put by his disciples through certain processes, during which he became perfectly unconscious; the pulses ceased, his breath did not stain a polished mirror, and a European doctor, who was present, declared that the heart had ceased to beat. To all appearances he was as dead as Queen Anne. In this state he was put into a carefully made box, the lid was closed and sealed with Runjeet Singh's own signet ring.

The box was buried in a vault prepared in an open plot of ground under the royal windows of Lahore, and the place was guarded day and night by Runjeet's own guards under Gen. Avitable's own supervision.

Sun and rain came and grass sprang up, grew and withered on the surface over the grave, and the sentries went their rounds, and the joghee's disciples and friends were all kept under careful surveillance, not to call it imprisonment. After forty days, in Runjeet Singh's own presence, the vault was uncovered and the box extracted from it with its seals intact.

It was opened and showed the joghee within precisely as he had been placed. He was taken out, dead still, to all appearances, but the body incorrupt. His disciples were now brought to manipulate the body in the manner in which he had taught them and which he had publicly explained before his burial.

He revived, as he had said he would, and was soon in as perfect health as when he had suspended his life. He refused all gifts and retired to his former retreat, but shortly afterward he and his disciples disappeared. It was not safe for such a man to live in the jurisdiction of so inquisitive and arbitrary a ruler.—Chambers' Journal.

HOW TO WRITE DATES.

Many Modes of Putting Down the Day of the Month.

"The Listener" writes in the Boston Transcript: "January 3, 1891," is a date which looks picturesque, distinguished and fin-de-siecle on paper. It reminds one that the world is getting particularly old. It will be very interesting to write down "1900" at the top of one's letters, when the year comes around; it would be still more interesting to write "2000" there. Few of us will ever do it, though it science does its duty and finds a way to prolong a civilized person's life to a California Mission Indian's, some of us may hope to do it. The writing of that date above reminds the Listener that there is a great diversity of usages nowadays in the writing of a date. Looking over a number of private letters, the Listener has found them dated in all the following ways:

1. December 24, 1890.
2. December 24th, 1890.
3. 24th December, 1890.
4. 24 Dec. 1890.
5. Dec. 24, 1890.
6. 24th Dec. 1890.
7. 1890, 24, December.
8. 12 | 24 | 90.
9. XII, 24, 1890.

It would be hard to say which is the most approved of these methods. It is very much according to the taste and fancy of the writer, like the spelling of the honored patronymic Weller. Perhaps the commonest method is No. 5, while the most vulgar is No. 8. It smacks of the retail store and of laziness, too. Personally, the Listener does not like an abbreviation in a date, and consequently does not like No. 5. We ought at least to have the appearance, with our friends and the general public, of having enough time at our disposal to write out the full name of the month at the top of the letter. None but a slave should be under the necessity of abbreviating it. No. 3 is old-fashioned and rather English; No. 1 and No. 2 are sensible and approved methods. The letter dated "XII, 24, 1890," was written by a schoolmaster, and is to be classed as an evidence of eccentricity, rather than of haste and laziness. It has a sort of antique, Romanesque appearance, too, though, to be consistently classical, it should no doubt have been written XII, XXIV, MDCCCXC.

Civilization's Language.

The Secretary of the Alliance Francaise, M. Foncin, writes bitterly of the rapid progress made in Egypt by the English language at the expense of French. The pupils in the Egyptian schools are steadily transferring their studies from French to English. Also, the donkey boys, who some years ago always greeted the traveler with "bon jour," now say "good morning."

Not Old Till You're a Hundred.

Bishop Turner once said that any man who thought he was near the close of his life at 60 or 75 ought to be ashamed of himself, and that those who obeyed Nature's laws ought to live to the age of 100 years. Bishop Turner is 69, and in his prime.

CURING INTEMPERANCE.

DR. BORTON'S GREAT WORK AT WARSAW, IND.

An Unbroken Record of Cures—A Remedy for the Drinking Habit that Is Effectual in all Stages of Disease—Plain Story of a Heaven-sent Remedy that Is Restoring Fallen Men to Usefulness.

Plymouth Institute Sights.

He who changes a confirmed inebriate into a reputable, rational, self-respecting member of society is worthy to take rank among the greatest benefactors of mankind. For his good work not only restores to usefulness a man whose time, energy and opportunities have been worse than mis-spent, but he confers the boon of peace to many homes, the harbinger of joy to many bruised hearts.

Just such a benefactor appears to be Dr. T. A. Borton of Warsaw, Ind., and in the work of redeeming fallen men he has earned a heavenly crown of glory. Of scores of suffering persons, who have sought him out, not one has failed to find complete and permanent relief, not one has relapsed into the drinking habit, an unbroken record of cures that has nowhere been equalled.

The "Borton Cure," as it is becoming to be widely known, depends entirely for its reputation upon the unsought and willing testimony of those who have experienced the treatment. No attempt has been made to acquaint the public with its merits, and it might almost entirely have failed to attract the attention of newspaper readers but for the fact that certain clergymen, who visited the doctor at his office, felt impelled to send to the Chicago Interior and other religious papers some accounts of the astonishing things they had witnessed.

T. A. BORTON, M. D.

Dr. Borton says of the cure that its discovery is the result of a long and patient study of the phenomena presented by the drinking habit, made for no other purpose than to find relief for certain noble and afflicted fellow-citizens of Plymouth, Ind., where he had practiced his profession for thirty-two years before removing to Warsaw.

Among the earliest treated was a Plymouth butcher, whose shop was in a basement under a saloon. This man is a jolly German who drank for social reasons until the disease of alcoholism had mastered him. He has been completely and permanently cured to the astonishment and delight of his family and friends.

Just around the corner from the butcher is a shoemaker, who had regularly spent his hard earnings over the bar until his family was in sore distress. He had promised reformation again and again but as often had fallen. He came to Dr. Borton many months ago and soon the old desire for liquor was supplanted by a detestation that he eloquently expresses to all who will cross the street from the Plymouth Postoffice and enter his neat and busy workshop.

A brilliant telegraph operator had lost his place through drinking and had become almost a tramp. He was cured and last week he visited Warsaw with his happy bride, proud to show to her the man who had redeemed him.

These cases had been multiplied into scores before Dr. Borton was willing to permit the use of his name in connection with the cure. He wanted first to satisfy himself that he could, with an abiding confidence, announce to fallen men that there was relief at last at hand that would be effectual in all stages of the drinking habit. His general practice was large and very remunerative but victims of intemperance soon presented themselves in such number that he could not fail to extend to them all the Christian sympathy and medical aid that would surely lift them out of bondage into a life of hope and joy.

The story is almost told. Since the beginning of the present year he has consented to devote all of his time, all of his skill, all of his effort to this heart-work of rescuing fallen men. What will be his reward he cannot say, but if the abandonment of his general practice will enable him to enlarge the usefulness of his cure, if many more shall be led from paths that take hold on death to take their places again among their fellow men, their appetite for liquor gone and full of the ambition of their youth, an ample reward will come in the blessings of redeemed men, in the joy of families restored to happiness and in the love of children whose fathers have been new-born into lives of affection. No man's monument will be higher, none more enduring.

The citizens of Warsaw have known of Dr. Borton and his work for a long time, and they are in hearty sympathy with him. The best homes in the city are thrown open for the reception of his patients and every effort is made to surround them with influences of the right sort. They come to him in various conditions and if they are nervous he supplies them with pure Bourbon whisky without the least fear of prolonging their sprees, for the appetite for liquor never outlasts the second or third day of treatment. It yields and for the first time in years the drinking man finds, to his great joy, that he cares for liquor no more.

After that his stay at Warsaw becomes a pleasant relaxation from business cares. He presents himself to Dr. Borton four times a day for treatment and spends the rest of his time in the charming parks, on the beautiful streets or on the three lakes which almost touch the city. In summer he is welcomed in the pretty cottages by the lakes, he may skim over the waters in one of the graceful steamers, bend his back in rowing or while away the lazy hours in fishing. In whatever relaxation he may engage he is sure to go to his home with pleasant memories of the pretty, hospitable lake-city, and of the Christian gentleman who presides at the Plymouth Institute, as Dr. Borton calls his sanitarium. It should be added that Warsaw is situated at the crossing of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, and the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan railroad. It is 108 miles east of Chicago, forty miles west of Fort Wayne, and 125 miles north of Indianapolis.

DOCTOR DEPEW'S STORY.

How the World Moved in Peekskill When He Was Young.

Dr. Depew told a railroad story the other evening. It was at a meeting of the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in their building on Madison avenue. Cornelius Vanderbilt was present. The Doctor had been speaking of the change produced in men's manners and their different ways of doing business since the invention of modern transportation.

"You can have no notion, you young men in the audience," continued the Doctor, "how slow people used to be. There was an old man up in Peekskill, where I used to live, who used to be known as the 'Village Oracle.' Of all the places in the village where the Oracle loved to spout, the corner grocery was the dearest to him. There he would sit on a cracker barrel and solve, off hand, the knottiest political problems of the day. One day I entered the grocery and found the Oracle tearing to pieces the Constitution of New York State. It ought to be amended so that a certain power might be delegated to the Federal Government. I was fresh from my law studies, and was able to tell him that the State Constitution did convey that identical function to the Federal Government. He doubted it, and said that he would consult the learned authorities on the point when he got time. He had the books at home.

"I came to New York," continued the Doctor, "and spent a pretty busy ten years, and never happened to meet the Oracle again in the grocery, but one day I found him declaiming, as he had been declaiming ten years previously from the head of a cracker barrel, to a crowd of villagers. And he was at the same idea, that the Constitution ought to be amended.

"'But, Uncle,' I said, 'don't you remember I told you ten years ago that the Constitution already contained that provision?'

"'Did ye?' said the old man.

"'Yes,' I replied, 'and you said you would look it up in the Constitution for yourself.'

"'Mebby I did, mebby I did,' he replied, 'but I hain't had time yet to hunt it up.'"—New York Sun.

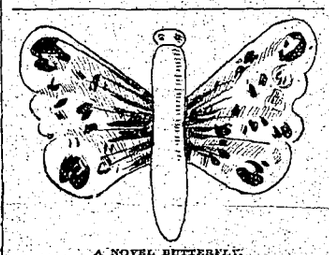
A NOVEL BUTTERFLY.

A Pretty and Simple Mode of Decoration.

A simple decorative novelty is a huge butterfly made from a Japanese napkin and a clothespin. Crimp up the napkin in the middle and pull it through the slit in the clothespin. Then pull out the corners of the napkin and tack them up against the wall. The tacks will be found strong enough to hold the clothespin in place.

Of course it will be seen that the clothespin forms the body of the butterfly and the outspread paper napkin the wings. It is advisable to select as gay a napkin as possible, so that the bright colors may add to the brilliant butterfly effect.

It has been suggested that the clothespin be painted or gilded, but this seems scarcely worth while when combined with anything so cheap and common as a paper napkin. An embroidered silk handkerchief might be tried as a substitute, and fastened in place with brass-headed tacks. The paper butterfly, properly speaking, should be multiplied by the dozen and combined with myriads of Japanese fans as wall ornaments. This mode of arrangement was found quite effective at a recent Japanese bazar.



A NOVEL BUTTERFLY.

The uncolored wood of the clothespin is no more offensive to the eye than the bamboo handle of a fan.

Boodlers in Russia, Too.

The Russian railway expert, M. Kotlubai, has just published in book form an account of the mismanagement of Russian railways, and of the abuses which naturally result. He states that, owing to the immense salaries paid to the higher officials, the remuneration received by the actual working officials is so insufficient that they would be unable to live unless they supplemented their wages by theft. Despite their low salaries, these men are worked almost day and night, only five or six hours being left them to sleep and rest. During the last Turko-Russian war engineers and firemen were forced to sleep on their locomotives at odd moments, so inadequate was their number to the demands of the service, and switchmen were compelled to be on duty twenty-six, twenty-eight and thirty hours in succession. Such inhuman overtaxing of the strength of men could result only in the most defective and perilously careless service, with more accidents and greater loss of life than any other country in the world.

The Views of a Veteran.

"An infrequent diner-out," says Dr. Depew, "is much more apt to indulge unduly in both food and drink than a veteran. When one's social obligations compel him to appear in evening dress at his own home or some one else's every night he finds that to have a clear head and sound stomach for the business of the next day he must practice self-denial and temperance. We are all creatures of habit, and self-denial can become as much of a habit as over-indulgence. As the cares of business become more exacting and the pace of life more rapid we pay greater attention to the laws of health. We find not only longevity but comfort in avoiding those things which impair or unduly excite our organism. Thus while our temptations increase we become more temperate."

Abstemious Theologians.

Out of 2,700 Congregational ministers in England and Wales, at least 1,600 are abstainers; of 361 students, 320 are abstainers.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day.

In His Line.

Warden (to prisoner)—"I must put you at some work; what did you do before you came here?"

Prisoner—"I shaved securities."

Warden—"Well, suppose you continue in your line—in the barber shop."—New York Herald.

Give Her Time.

"Yes, I'm going to marry the count."

"Indeed! I'm so glad. By the way, what's his family name?"

"How should I know. You can't suppose I'd ask a question like that on such short acquaintance?"—Philadelphia Times.

Misanthrope.

Jones—"I take no more pleasure in life. The world is full of thieves and rascals. I don't really believe there's an honest man left in the world."

Smith—"Cheer up. When a man acknowledges his own frailties he has already taken a step in the direction of reform."—Texas Siftings.

It Has Got to Come to This in Some of the Stores.

Miss St. Guild—Ladies' hosiery, please, and no comments!—Judge.

A Relief for His Mind.

Carolyn Bitters—I suppose, Mr. Sleighbells, that you are in thorough sympathy with the spirit of the Christmas holiday?

Charles J. Sleighbells—Oh, yes, indeed, Miss Bitters; I do enjoy Christmas.

Carolyn Bitters—What, in your mind, is the chief charm of the day?

Charles J. Sleighbells—That I can secure a day off from the office without having to tell my employer that another of my family is dead.

Remedy Worse than the Disease.

Sam Johnsing felt very much aggrieved because an Austin justice of the peace fined him $5 for disturbing the peace.

"Mr. Johnsing," said the justice, "you can take an appeal; you have a legal remedy."

"I know all about dem remedies, sah; dem am werry much like dem udder remedies you get at de drug store. De more ob 'em yer takes de sicker yer gits."—Texas Siftings.

The Safer Way.

"What has become of Smart?"

"Nobody knows. He robbed a bank and disappeared."

"Gracious! Who would ever have thought that man would turn burglar?"

"Oh, he didn't turn burglar. He robbed the bank from the inside. He was President of it."—New York Press.

Novel to Some.

Miss Antique—No, I'm not going to Mrs. Whitehair's reception.

Miss Budd—Why not?

"Oh, she always talks about old times, and that makes me tired. I don't see how you can stand her."

"But, my dear, her subject is new *to most of us, you know.*"—New York Weekly.

The Utility of Difference.

"Blusher is the most bashful man I ever knew."

"Well, how on earth did he ever come to get married!"

"He was too bashful to refuse." Puck.

Somewhat Particular.

City Niece (reprovingly)—Why do you put your own knife in the butter, Uncle Wayback?

Uncle Wayback—Why, Eldora, I don't wanter use that there public knife what everybody uses.—Good News.

An Active Prayer-Meeting.

Sunday Visitor—"Where is the editor?"

Office-Boy—"He's leadin' the meetin', sir."

Sunday Visitor—"Where?"

Office-Boy—"Up the railroad track, sir. He made off with the collection an' the meetin' broke up."—Atlanta Constitution.

Had Learned the Lesson.

Justice—Young man, do you understand the nature of an oath?

Boy—Yes, sir; I used to be telephone boy at central office.—Comic.

Great Place for Lilies.

Twelve miles north of Norwich, Conn., is one of the most wonderful lily ponds in all America. It is a lake one mile in diameter, and so closely grown with lilies that during blossoming time it is hard to get a glimpse of the water. When the wind is strong and the lilies are open the perfume is perceptible a quarter of a mile away. So thick are the lilies and in such tangled masses that it is almost impossible to propel a boat in the pond, and the lily gatherers wade for them in rubber boots. Not only are the lilies very plentiful, but the blossoms are of a deeper hue than in other ponds.

Persistent Begging.

A country parson in England has written 125,000 begging letters. His wife has sent as many as 14,000 and his children a few thousand more. About one person in fifty responded, one to the amount of $25,000.

More Can't Afford It.

Only one couple in 11,500 live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

Carry the News to Massachusetts.

In the city of Buenos Ayres it is said that there are sixteen men for every woman, and that any decently good-looking woman that goes there can have her pick out of fifty eager suitors. In that country one never hears of a policeman beating an old woman and kicking over her newspaper stand. On the contrary, women, old and young, are looked upon as something better than the average of humanity, and worshiped accordingly.

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

HE who uses official or political power to benefit himself more than others should never have it.

FOR sick headache, dizziness or swimming in the head, pain in the back, body, or rheumatism, take Beecham's Pills.

A NEW HAVEN man has worn the same coat for fifty-five years.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Wonderful Increase in the Value of Lands—Intensive Farming—A Prize Hog Vat—Live Stock and Dairy—Pointers for the Poultryman, Etc.

Advance of Farm Values.

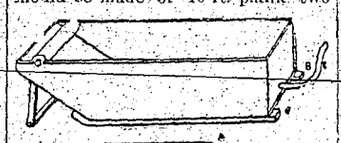
IN the Central West, throughout the Ohio Valley, says the American Agriculturist, the farms which cost a dollar or two per acre fifty years ago, are now held at $40, $50, and $60 or more per acre, improved with commodious and substantial buildings, furnished with convenient and often elegant furniture, carpets, sewing machines, libraries, and musical instruments. There are indeed poorer establishments, occupied by younger or less enterprising farmers, but improvement has been general if not universal. Beyond the Mississippi are newer lands, more recent improvements, made by men who went into that region with scarcely more than willing hands and stout hearts, and their investments have virtually been created with hard and patient labor. In the enthusiasm of success assured by strong will and stout muscles, they have borrowed from friends in the older States, or from banks; and they are paying up their indebtedness rapidly. A reliable and successful farmer of the West declares that he can purchase a farm of 100 acres at $100 per acre and pay its cost with the profits of cultivation in five years.

Intensive Farming.

Year by year we are coming nearer the farming that has long prevailed in Europe. In the Eastern States the aim is to grow a large crop upon a small area, while in the far West the total only is looked at, and acres are completely worthless. But things are changing. Land is going up as the fertility is going down, and soon it will be necessary to base everything upon the market value of a load of dung. There is much comfort in this for the Eastern farmer, who needs to use every scrap of fertilizer he can rake and scrape together. He can afford to dissipate the effect of a ton of fertilizer upon a ten acre field. He feels that he cannot sow it broadcast upon a single acre, but carefully places a handful in each hill of corn or potatoes. Manure is as much a factor in farming as seed, and the load from the barnyard goes ahead of the seed bag from the granary. Till well what is tilled.

The Prize Hog Trough.

To scald hogs of 4 to 6 cwt. a common tub is inadequate. Nothing is better than the tank or trough shown, says Farm and Home. It should be made of 10-ft. plank two



inches thick. The bottom of one end of the trough is beveled to facilitate the work of sliding the porker in and out. For the same purpose a roller placed as shown is a great aid, and also for turning the hog over for complete scalding. A frame is hinged to the under side of the beveled end to support it while the hog is being drawn out. This can be buttoned close to the trough while it is not in use. For transporting it use a stone boat, or rude runners may be built permanently on the bottom of the trough for it to ride upon. Sled shoes will do, as at B. A piece of inch hose, C, is forced through an auger hole at the bottom and is used for the double purpose of heating the water by steam from a cauldron with a tight lid, to which the hose is attached, and for draining the tank when the scalding is done. The scraping platform is arranged at the beveled end.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

Pure Water a Necessity.

Better a shortage of food than of water, better irregularity in feeding than in watering, for if the ration be temporarily deficient and the vehicle for transporting the reserve stored in the system be present, no great harm will result. But no matter how much nutriment may be stored or otherwise present, if the universal carrier, water, is lacking, not only can no work of nutrition be done, but the system immediately becomes feverish and diseased.

So to the dairyman I may say that if his herd, however poor, is made uncomfortable because of coldness or poorness or inaccessibility of the water supply, he would better study hydraulics before buying thoroughbreds. And to the grain raiser I might say that he would better pay strict attention to set free more plant food by better culture and by husbanding farm manures, before investing in commercial fertilizers; for possibly if he utilizes what he already has, according to law, he will have little lack. And to all breeders and cultivators of plants, may I not say that it might be better to make it more comfortable for the plants and animals which are already possessed, in order that they may make the best use of the operations of the laws which govern them, whether they be scrub or thoroughbred, before buying that which is too advanced for our present state of knowledge. It is possible that a part of what we have is good, and that all that is lacking is opportunity. As the stream cannot rise above its source, so the animal cannot be better than its breeder. And to the breeders of thoroughbreds I may say, that it might be well to adopt the practice of that great Shorthorn breeder, Mr. Bates, "never to sell a good animal to a careless farmer."—Prof. L. P. Roberts, Director Cornell Experiment Station.

Animal Odor in Milk.

There is a great deal of talk among dairymen about the animal odor in milk. We have always noticed that there was a great deal more of it in winter than in summer. Perhaps the following from the Farming World, of Edinburgh, Scotland, will throw some light on the subject: "If one will test the milk of cows kept in filthy byres, and upon whose sides filth is permitted to collect in adherent flakes, in this way the foulness will be very apparent. This odor has been called sometimes the animal odor, and has been thought to be inseparable from a cow. This is wholly untrue. It is the odor of filth which has every characteristic of manure, and which is discharged with the milk because it could not escape through the skin, which is the natural outlet for it, and by which it would escape freely and imperceptibly if the skin were kept clean and in healthful action by means of thorough brooming every day." Good ventilation of stables will help in the matter.

Is This Not So?

How to handle the milk, manufacture it, and place it upon the market in its best form, and know the needs of the consumer, is just as important as to know and own a dairy cow, feed and care for her, and give direction and increased value to her progeny. It is dairy knowledge and understanding that we all stand so much in need of. A man may be a good breeder of dairy stock, may be even a scientific feeder, and then fail in the disposal of the milk of his herd. The dairyman must do more than keep his cows well fed, housed, and furnish them clean water to drink. He in manufacturing, must discard the "rule of thumb," and guess work. An intelligent system of milk setting, cream ripening, oft churning, granulation of butter, and quick drivery, must go with the better herd.—Practical Farmer.

Specks in Butter.

Butter never has specks when the cream is taken off before the milk is sour, kept warm and churned before the milk has thickened in it, say before twenty-four hours. Should specks occur, brine washing is a great aid in removing them, for if the butter is washed at the granular stage with considerable water, the washing will go out with the water. Specks of dry cream will go out with the water, while specks or flakes of cheese become harder by the same test.

Breeding and Feeding Hogs.

Breed sows not less that a year old of good strong bone and muscle. Give them plenty of ashes to prevent cholera, and burn all corn cobs, stalks and other rubbish and feed these ashes with salt. Sow wheat, clover, and sorghum for pasture. Hogs should have good hay sheds to protect them from wind, sun, rain, and cold.

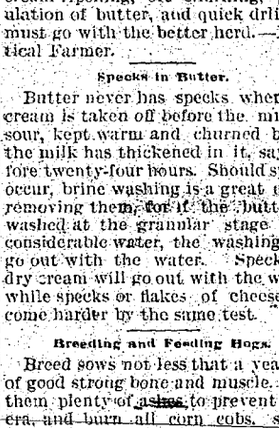
The Development of Our Live Stock.

The improvement of farm animals during the past fifty years, has been a marvel of progress. The influence of the thoroughbred has been a transformation that seems little short of creation.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Lameness of Ducks.

When ducks become lame from no apparent cause, it is usually due to their sleeping quarters being damp, says Farm and Fireside. Ducks are easily affected in the feet and legs by dampness and cold. They will remain in the water for hours, but they are then exercising. When they return to their quarters they require a dry place. The most successful per-



CHEAP POULTRY-HOUSE HEATER.

sons provide board floors, which are littered deep with cut straw or hay, which is regularly removed as soon as it becomes in the least degree damp or filthy. By carefully attending to the ducks in this respect, there will be fewer cases of lameness among them. In this connection a poultry-house heater is here shown which will be found cheap and easy to construct.

Chicks and Snow.

When the snow is here and the weather severe, it is only with the best of care that a hen can raise a brood of chicks. Much depends upon the hen, though her capacity is often overestimated. The hen should have not more than ten eggs in winter, and a quiet hen will be more successful than one that is active. The greatest danger comes from some precocious chick that is never at rest, it causing the hen to be continually following it at times, thus preventing her from hovering the weaker ones. It is better, however, to keep the hen confined in a coop, even if she and the chicks have a dry shelter, for there will be less liability of loss from chilling of the chicks. As the chicks increase in size they will not be able to find places under the hen, if she has many of them. It is quite creditable to a hen in winter if she can raise six chicks, and she will probably be more successful with five. Night is the time when the chicks need the most warmth, and it is then that the hen should be securely placed where the cold winds cannot reach her and her brood.—Farm and Fireside.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN.

The Family Doctor.

FELONS.—Many persons are liable to extreme suffering from felons on the finger. The following receipt is recommended as a cure for the distressing ailment: Take common rock salt, such as is used for salting down pork or beef, dry it in an oven, then pound it fine and mix with spirits of turpentine in equal parts. Put it on a rag and wrap it around the part affected, and as it gets dry put on more, and in twenty-four hours you are cured—the felon is dead.

CROUP.—Bi-chromate of potassa in minute doses—as much as will rest on the point of a penknife—given every half hour till relief is obtained; it is the best remedy we have ever tried. Mustard plasters on the ankles, wrist and chest will draw the blood from the throat and relieve it, cloths wrung from hot water and placed about the chest and throat and wrapped with flannel, give relief. A teaspoonful of alum pulverized and mixed with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, will give almost instant help. Another remedy is the following: Take equal parts of soda or saleratus and syrup or molasses; mix and give a teaspoonful for a child 2 years, a larger dose for older children, smaller for nursing babies. Repeat the doses at short intervals until the phlegm is all thrown up, and upon each recurrence of the symptoms.

Household Hints.

EGG stains can be removed by rubbing them with common table salt.

EASE tired feet by bathing them in warm water in which a few lumps of saleratus have been dissolved.

USE a wire frame for boiling potatoes, and see how much of vexation it saves and how satisfactory the result.

TO REMOVE stains of blood, saturate the spots in kerosene and let stand a time, afterward wash out in warm water.

TO KEEP flies off gilt frames, boil three or four onions in a pint of water, then apply with a soft brush to the frames.

BY rubbing with a flannel dipped in whiting the brown discoloration may be taken off cups which have been used for baking.

A PRETTY lamp screen may be made by sticking an ordinary palm leaf fan into a long-necked bottle and covering the whole with some bright colored figured silk.

A SIMPLE cough remedy is made of an ounce of flaxseed boiled in a pint of water, a little honey added, an ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons, the whole mixed and boiled well.

LAMP WICKS must be changed often to insure a good light, as they will soon become clogged, and the oil does not pass through them freely. A clear flame will be certain if the wicks are soaked in vinegar twenty-four hours before using.

Practical Recipes.

BAKED PUDDING FOR INVALIDS.—One pint of milk, three eggs, sugar to the taste, two tablespoonfuls of flour. Beat the eggs, add the sugar, and stir in the milk gradually. Butter a pan, pour in the pudding and bake it.

APPLE SAUCE.—Pare, core, and slice your apples, put them in a kettle with water enough to keep them from burning, cover them, and as soon as they are soft mash them very fine. When they are nearly cold, sweeten them to the taste.

SUGAR BISCUITS.—Three-quarters of a pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, flour sufficient to make a dough. Melt the sugar, butter, and soda in the milk. When the milk is lukewarm stir in the flour till it forms a dough. Knead it well for a very long time, then roll it out in sheets, and with a sharp knife cut it in squares, butter your tins, and bake them in a hot oven.

RICE CUP PUDDINGS.—Pick and wash a teacupful of rice and boil it in a quart of milk till it is very thick and dry; add to this whilst it is hot a pint of rich milk or cream and two ounces of butter. When it is sufficiently cool, add three eggs, well beaten, and sugar to taste. Butter your cups, pour in the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven. Grate nutmeg over the top and serve them with cream.

LEMON ROLLS.—Take three pounds of flour, one pound of butter, one pound of fine sugar, six eggs, half a pint of milk, quarter ounce of ammonia and sufficient oil of lemon to flavor; make these ingredients into a dough; roll it out into long, round strips and cut crosswise, slantingly, into diamond shapes; scallop the tops with the back of a knife; bake on greased tins in a hot oven.

OMELETTE SOUFFLE.—Break six eggs separately; beat the yolks of four, one teaspoonful of flour, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, a pinch of salt, and flavoring together; beat the whites till stiff; mix all lightly; pour into buttered dish and place in a hot oven. It is done when risen and lightly brown. Roll out on a hot dish, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve.

From the age of forty to that of sixty, a man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life. His mature strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the highest attacks of disease, and all the functions are in order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, he arrives at the critical period of his existence. The river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But athwart this river is a viaduct called the "Turn of Life," which, if turned in safety, leads to "Old Age," around which the river winds, and then flows without a doubt of causeway, to affect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy and other maladies are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, the "Turn of Life" has a turn either to a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close, like the flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, while a careful supply of props and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in its beauty until night has nearly set in.

Interviewed His Father.

This story about Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, may not be strictly correct; but it has such good points that one cannot avoid wishing that it were. Owing to some misunderstanding a few years ago, Mr. Watterson and one of his sons are not on speaking terms. The young man, however, while a reporter on the Louisville Commercial, was assigned to interview his father. He sent up his card and was admitted. "You are, I believe," said Mr. Watterson, holding the card in his hand, "a reporter for the Commercial?" "Yes, sir," answered the son. And then Watterson pere answered the questions addressed to him. Both men were very formal, and at the close Mr. Watterson said, as he usually does after he is interviewed: "Now, young man, be sure to quote me correctly." The son bowed and left.

Literary Criticisms in Africa.

Literary criticism is somewhat cramped in the Transvaal, Africa. A Johannesberg journal having published an adverse criticism on the opera company playing in the town, the members of the troupe retaliated at the next performance by a series of "gags" abusing the journal, the editor, and the musical critic in the most virulent terms. When the theater closed they proceeded to the office of the offending journal and did considerable damage.

Bringing Rain in.

It is quite a fixed belief among the Russian peasantry that thrusting the dead body of a drunkard into the river is sure to bring rain.

But the Bachelors Suffer Less.

Death records show that married men live longer than bachelors.

A YOUNG woman in Fairmount, Mo., is 7 feet 10 inches in stature, weighs 350 pounds, and wears a 16-inch shoe.

THOSE who accomplish but little or nothing themselves are not safe advisers for others.

THE POET WHITTIER.

The poet Whittier says if he were a young man he would ally himself with some good and popular cause and devote his every effort to the accomplishing of its purpose. What nobler work could a young man assume than that of promulgating abroad the virtues of REID'S GERMAN COUGH AND KIDNEY CURE? This great remedy is a message of healing to thousands. It contains no opiate, but in all cases of long and obstinate colds, hard, dry coughs, sudden attacks of pneumonia, pleurisy and maladies of that kind it is a certain cure. It gives instant relief, and what is more, it does not simply dry up the cough, but it cures the patient constitutionally. It incites the kidneys to action, relieves the overburdened lung tissue, aids the digestion, stimulates the whole system, and thus enables the patient to overcome the disease, no matter how severe it may be. Get it of any dealer.

SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

C. N. U. No. 7-92

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.

STOLE RUSSIAN GOLD.

THE ROBBERS SUPPOSED TO BE IN AMERICA.

Stupendous News in Politics—New York Again Furnishes an Astounding Horror—Tripped the Light Fantastic and Overworked Her Heart—Pittsburg's Farce.

The Jenney Company Beaten.

The Indiana Supreme Court rendered a decision affirming the lower court in the case of the Citizens of Plymouth vs. The Fort Wayne Jenney Electric Light Company. The suit is the outcome of a proposition made in 1888 to locate their arc-light factory in Plymouth, providing the citizens would donate $17,000. This was complied with and a building erected, but the company failed to locate. This amount, with interest, will be recovered by the citizens.

ROBBED THE CZAR'S TREASURY.

The Criminals, Who Took $396,000 in Rubles, Supposed to Be in America.

The Russian Government has officially notified Chief of Police Farley, of Denver, through the consular agent at San Francisco, that one of its treasury vaults in Siberia has been despoiled by robbers. Gold rubles to the amount of $396,000 have been taken, and his imperial majesty the Czar requests that the chief arrest the robbers if they happen to arrive in Denver. The robbery was committed Dec. 1, the perpetrators making tracks at once across Siberia, and the agents of the Russian police are of opinion that some one of the Chinese seaports is the point where they will take ship for America.

MANY WERE KILLED.

Flames Sweeping Through an Old Structure Cut Off Escape.

A fire began in the Hotel Royal at New York, and caused the loss of many lives. The guests had no warning until awakened by the crackling of the flames. They ran to the windows. There was but one stationary fire escape. Because of slowness in sending out the alarm there were no firemen with ladders to aid the frightened people when they came to the windows. Numbers leaped out. Five were killed instantly outside the walls. Dozens were hurt. There were 165 or 175 persons in the hotel when the fire started. Only 85 were accounted for the morning after the fire.

A CHECK TO THE INSANITY PLEA.

An Alleged Suicide Proved by the Prosecution to Be Alive.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, Joseph Levo is on trial for the murder of his sweetheart, Ida Kipp. The defense started to prove that Levo's father committed suicide twenty-two years ago while insane. "Don't commit perjury," said the prosecutor, "for I am prepared to produce your father in court, alive and well, and prove he never was insane." The proof was so complete that the defendant's attorney conceded it.

NEW ROAD IN MINNESOTA.

It Will Run from Duluth Through Timber Land to Mankato.

A new railroad, long under consideration, has finally become an assured fact, articles of incorporation having been filed by the Mankato and Northwestern Railroad Company. The road is to have for its southern and eastern terminus Mankato, and Duluth for its northern and western terminus. The line will traverse one of the richest timber belts in Minnesota.

DANCED TOO HARD AND DIED.

Miss Amanda Jensen Stricken with Heart Disease and Death.

At Kansas City, Mo., Miss Amanda Jensen, a young Swedish girl, attended the Swedish ball and danced freely until 3 o'clock in the morning. She went home with her sister and retired at about 4 o'clock. As she lay down in the bed she gave a short gasp and died almost instantly. She had apparently been in the best of health, but an investigation showed that she had valvular disease of the heart.

BLAINE DRAWS OUT.

He Declares He Is Not a Candidate for the Presidency.

Blaine is not a candidate for President. His letter of withdrawal was mailed to Chairman Clarkson, of the National Republican Committee, to whom it was addressed, and made public at Washington by Mr. Blaine.

Beer Not a Spirituous Liquor.

Beer is not a spirituous liquor, according to a decision rendered at Helena, Mont., by Judge Knowles, United States District Judge. This is an original ruling by a Federal Court on this subject. The case on trial was that of a man who sold a bottle of beer to an Indian on the Crow reservation. The Federal statutes provide a penalty for selling spirituous liquors or wine to an Indian on a reservation.

War on Sunday Newspapers.

At Pittsburg, Pa., in the cases brought against newsdealers for selling newspapers on Sunday six of the ten prisoners were discharged. The others were fined $25 and costs each. They will appeal. So far the efforts of the law and order people to stop the sale of Sunday newspapers has failed. In every instance an appeal has been taken and the sale of papers continued.

Dismissed the Indictments.

At New York, Judge Martine dismissed the indictments for misdemeanor found against the editors of the different daily newspapers who published the details of the electrocution of the murderers Wood, Smiler, Slocum, and Jugiro at Sing Sing, July 7, 1891.

Barb-Wire Trust Dissolved.

The barb-wire trust, which composed all the barb-wire plants in the country, has been dissolved. It was formed a year ago, and represented millions of capital. The collapse of the trust is due to the immense output of barb-wire.

An Ex-Jailbird's Busy Knife.

Owen Lane, who was last week released from the Colorado Penitentiary after serving four years for robbery, returned to Leadville and picked a quarrel with a saloon man named John Doyle. Lane drew a knife and stabbed Doyle once in the back and twice in the head. Doyle will die. Lane is held on the charge of murder.

Ex-Premier Mackenzie Injured.

Alexander Mackenzie, ex-Premier of Canada, sustained a fall, from the effect of which he became delirious, and now his condition is believed to be critical.

Prisoners Escape at Eau Claire.

James Donovan, of St. Paul, held for trial for burglary on the residence of a priest; John Wilson, a Chicago tramp printer, convicted of burglary on a mill; and Chester Bell, a boy under sentence to reform school for burglary, broke out of the Eau Claire, Wis., jail and made for the woods. Officers are in hot pursuit.

Found Short and Went Insane.

Judge John Ritter, until recently cashier of the Deposit Bank at Glasgow, Ky., is insane. He was found short in his accounts $25,000, and the shock unbalanced him. He was captured running nude, and the physicians give little hope for his recovery.

BOYD IS GOVERNOR.

Decision by the Supreme Court in the Celebrated Thayer Case.

The United States Supreme Court has rendered its decision in the Nebraska Governorship case in favor of Mr. Boyd. The decision of the Court settles a long controversy over the right to the seat which the Supreme Court has given to Governor Boyd. It overrules the decision of the Supreme Court of Nebraska, holding that Mr. Boyd was not a citizen of the United States, and that Governor Thayer, whom he was elected to succeed, was entitled to hold over until a successor had been duly elected. The main question in the case on which the decision hinged was whether Mr. Boyd became a citizen of the United States without taking out naturalization papers, his father, a British subject, never having become fully naturalized, although he had declared his intention to take out the necessary papers. The elder Boyd came to this country from Ireland when his son, the plaintiff in the case, was a mere child. They settled in Ohio, and the father gave notice of his intention to become a citizen. He failed, however, to become naturalized. The son went to Nebraska when it was a territory, and was one of the foremost of the pioneers who developed it. He held several public offices, fought in the late war, and was a member of the convention that framed the State's constitution after it was admitted into the sisterhood of States. No one questioned Mr. Boyd's right to vote and to exercise all the other privileges of citizenship, and it was not until after he had served for some time as Governor of the State that the question concerning citizenship was raised. A long controversy ensued as to whether Boyd or the former Governor, Thayer, was entitled to the seat. In reviewing Gov. Boyd's career, in which the public offices he held are detailed, the court says that the fact that he voted and for a long time held public offices is sufficient to establish his right to citizenship. The enabling act of Congress allowing the Territory of Nebraska to prepare itself for admission as a State recognized as citizens those persons of foreign birth in the Territory who had declared their intentions.

NORTH DAKOTA'S CROP.

Experts Put It at a More Conservative Figure.

Col. Charles A. Morton, one of the leading grain dealers in North Dakota, takes exception to the crop statistics of 1891 furnished by the State Commissioner of Agriculture, H. T. Hilgesen. The latter holds that the average yield to the acre in this State was twenty-three bushels or over—the former says it is not over eighteen. A conservative estimate of the crop would make the latter figure much nearer the truth, so that the total yield, instead of being 54,000,000 bushels, is nearer 50,000,000. There was an enormous crop, and the truth is good enough and the conservative estimate will do the farmer more good than the boom estimate. The Cincinnati Price Current gives North Dakota a crop of about 46,000,000 bushels.

NEW SUBMARINE MINE.

Successful Test of Lieutenant Marshall's Invention at Newport.

A submarine mine for coast or harbor defense, the invention of Lieutenant Marshall, of the United States navy, was tested at Newport, R. I. In shape the mine is more like a coffin than a cask, and is made of sheet iron. Its total weight is 480 pounds. It contains a charge of gun cotton equivalent to 102 pounds of dry gun cotton. The mine is so constructed that it may be fired from shore or by contact, at will. The test the other day was in every way a most perfect success.

Dancers Flee from a Corpse.

At Burlington, Iowa, while the undertakers' convention was in the midst of a practical demonstration in the art of embalming by Professor Hohensuh, who was working over the cadaver of a colored man, Mrs. J. Traviss, the dancing mistress, and her class of pupils suddenly appeared in their midst. A wild scene ensued as with horrified shrieks the ladies fled. The agent of the hall had rented it to the undertakers upon the day regularly engaged by the dancing mistress and had not informed her.

Afraid She Will Not Die.

At Memphis, Tenn., Miss Alice Mitchell, the slayer of Freda Ward, when informed by her lawyer that she would escape the gallows, grew frantic, and said that she looked forward to the day when she should be hanged as the happiest day of all. Beyond the gallows she believes that she will once more meet Freda. She became terribly despondent, and fears are entertained that she will commit suicide. She is watched by relatives.

Mustn't Shake Dice for Cigars.

Watertown, S. D., is in a state of excitement over the existence of a band of white caps who are sending notices to the druggists of the city to stop shaking dice for cigars. The notices to stop the practice are accompanied by threats. A member of the City Council received one of the warning notes. It is supposed that a number of prohibitionists who have constituted themselves a law and order league are the authors of the notes.

New Move for Sunday Closing.

In the New York Senate a number of petitions were received from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union protesting against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday. They were referred to the finance committee. Senator Edwards offered a resolution to provide for closing the New York State exhibit at the fair on Sunday. This was also referred to the finance committee.

To Discuss Reciprocity.

Sir John Thompson and Finance Minister Foster, of Canada, will visit Washington to renew the discussion with Secretary Blaine and arrange a basis for negotiations looking to reciprocity between the United States and Canada.

Oklahoma for Cleveland.

At Guthrie, O. T., the Democratic Territorial Central Committee has decided to call the territorial convention May 17, for selecting delegates to the national convention. The committee stood 23 for Cleveland, 2 for Hill, and 1 for Boies.

Crash in Flour.

The E. Goddard & Sons Flour Mill Company, of St. Louis, has made an assignment. The liabilities are placed at $100,000, the assets at $97,000. The failure is believed to have been caused by poor business.

Victims of Yellow Jack.

The steamship Busson arrived at New York from Santos, where the terrible scourge of yellow fever is raging, and was detained at quarantine. In all, seven members of the Busson's crew have died of yellow fever.

Wils Howard Convicted.

Wils Howard, the notorious Kentucky desperado, who killed thirteen men in the famous Howard-Turner feud of two years ago, has been convicted of murder at Lebanon, Mo., and will hang.

Missouri Woolen Mill Burned.

At Carthage, Mo., fire destroyed the main building of the Missouri Woolen Mill, owned by Mayor W. B. Myers. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Prospects for Wheat.

Secretary Martin Mohler, of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, believes that wheat in America will soon rise. The other day he lectured to the farmers of Osborne County, Kansas, on "Wheat at $1.25 Next May." On this he said: "C. Wood Davis, the Alliance crop expert, has had considerable to say lately about food products, and his prophecy of $1.50 for wheat may be good. But there are several things to be considered. I believe that the price of wheat next May will depend entirely on the condition of winter wheat when the first reports of the Board of Agriculture are made. The condition of the people in Russia will not affect our markets. Count Tolstoi is feeding several thousand people at an expense of $1 a head a month. He feeds them on soup instead of bread, consequently our grain is not sought by the Russians as much as some would think."

M'MAHON HALL OF PHILOSOPHY.

The Second Building of the Catholic University to Be Begun This Year.

The donation of Father McMahon to the Catholic University having become available, the McMahon Hall of Philosophy will be under way in Washington before the close of next season. The corner-stone will, it is expected, be laid in April. The building, the second of six that are to make the university circle, will be 250 feet in length, and will contain accommodations for the biological department, the school of law and social science, natural philosophy, art and literature. A statue of the Redeemer, the "Light of the World," will surmount the central portion of the building.

BOMBARDED BY AN ANGRY MOB.

The House in Which the Hicks Murder Occurred Rendered Untenable.

"Lynch the murderer" was the placard found on the front door of the "house of horrors" on West Sixth street by the police of Cincinnati. A large crowd of men and boys had gathered in front of the den where Nick Delmore, the Italian, murdered Farmer Hicks and committed other crimes. An attack made on the house the other day was repeated by the mob. The bombardment started shortly after 9 o'clock. The crowd was led by a half-drunken fellow, and they began to demolish the old frame building, and would have razed it had it not been for the prompt arrival of the police.

END OF THE LOTTERY FIGHT.

Louisiana's Famous Gambling Alliance to Wind Up Its Affairs in 1894.

John A. Morris, the principal owner and director of the Louisiana Lottery Company, has given notice in the newspapers that he intends to withdraw his proposition for the recharter of the company, and that the concern will wind up its affairs and retire from the field when its charter expires in 1894. This act is the result of the decision of the United States Supreme Court declaring the anti-lottery law constitutional.

SUSTAIN THE STRIKERS.

Finding of the Arbitrators in the Indianapolis Street Car Trouble.

The board of arbitrators which was chosen to settle the difference which caused the street car tie-up at Indianapolis has rendered a decision conceded to be a victory for the strikers. The board finds the company could withdraw pass-badges, but that it could not do so under the contract of employment without providing other compensation for extra labor required of the men. The unqualified recall of these badges precipitated the strike.

Carmencita's Danger.

Carmencita has heart disease. For the last year, during her arduous work, there have been unmistakable evidences that the pretty Spanish dancer performed with great effort and extreme exhaustion. Although Carmencita has so far unheeded the advice of physicians to leave the stage, it is known that she will retire for a very long rest at the end of next May.

Forty Persons Drowned.

A fearful accident is reported from near Breslau, Germany, owing to the floods and drifting ice. The river Oder has been running high, and in the rush of waters thirty barges were loosened and carried down the stream, and not less than forty persons were drowned.

Electrical Executions to Be Reported.

The bill allowing reporters to be present at electrical executions has passed both houses of the New York Legislature and now goes to the Governor for his approval.

Badgers in a Fight.

The Wisconsin Supreme Court formally granted leave to have suit brought to test the constitutionality of the apportionment law of the last session of the Legislature.

Bank of Hamburg Robbed.

The Bank of Hamburg, Iowa, was robbed of from $3,000 to $4,000. It is supposed to have been done by the bookkeeper, who is missing. It will not affect the bank.

Arrival of the Arizona.

The steamship Arizona, of the Guion line, from Liverpool, Jan. 24, has arrived off New Jersey Highlands. She is three days behind her usual time.

Train Jumped the Track.

The fast express train on the Baltimore and Ohio jumped the track a short distance north of Baltimore, Ohio. Several were killed.

May Be Lynched.

Five of the men who lynched Joe Shields at Shelbyville, Texas, are under arrest and are in danger of themselves being lynched.

After the Moonshiners.

Six illicit stills and several thousand gallons of whisky have been destroyed by officers in Alabama, and three men captured.

Russell Sage, Jr., Dead.

Russell Sage, Jr., died in New York from meningitis, complicated with other ailments.

Shot by Assassins.

Richard Mitchell was shot by assassins in ambush at his home near Stonewall, I. T.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime	$3.50	@	5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades	3.50	@	4.75
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3.00	@	5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.84	@	.85
CORN—No. 2	.39	@	.40
OATS—No. 2	.29	@	.30
RYE—No. 2	.77	@	.78
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.29	@	.31
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats	.12	@	.13
EGGS—Fresh	.23½	@	.24½
POTATOES—Car-loads, per bu	.35	@	.40
INDIANAPOLIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3.25	@	5.00
HOGS—Choice Light	3.50	@	4.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime	3.00	@	5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.90½	@	.91½
CORN—No. 1 White	.40½	@	.41½
OATS—No. 2 White	.34½	@	.34½
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE	3.50	@	4.75
HOGS	3.50	@	4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.85½	@	.86½
CORN—No. 2	.36	@	.37
OATS—No. 2	.29	@	.30
RYE—No. 2	.77	@	.79
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE	3.50	@	4.75
HOGS	3.00	@	4.75
SHEEP	3.00	@	5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.93½	@	.94½
CORN—No. 2	.40½	@	.41½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	.33	@	.34
DETROIT.			
CATTLE	3.00	@	4.75
HOGS	3.00	@	4.25
SHEEP	3.00	@	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.92	@	.93
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	.38½	@	.39½
OATS—No. 2 White	.33½	@	.34½
TOLEDO.			
WHEAT—New	.89	@	.90
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	.38	@	.39
OATS—No. 2 White	.31	@	.33
RYE	.81	@	.83
BUFFALO.			
BEEF CATTLE	4.00	@	5.75
LIVE HOGS	3.75	@	4.75
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard	1.00	@	1.02
CORN—No. 2	.43	@	.45
MILWAUKEE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	.82½	@	.83½
CORN—No. 3	.36	@	.37
OATS—No. 2 White	.31	@	.32
RYE—No. 1	.79	@	.81
BARLEY—No. 2	.55	@	.56
PORK—Mess	11.75	@	12.25
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE	3.50	@	5.00
HOGS	3.00	@	4.75
SHEEP	4.00	@	6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.01	@	1.03
CORN—No. 2	.49	@	.51
OATS—Mixed Western	.34	@	.37
BUTTER—Creamery	.22	@	.32
PORK—Mess	9.75	@	10.75

LATE EVENTS ILLUSTRATED.

HE WAS A BRAVE FELLOW.

Sketch of Mate Riggin, Who Lost His Life in the Chilian Riot.

Few knew him except his brother and his sisters, yet Charles W. Riggin, one of the victims of the Chilian crime, murdered in the streets of Valparaiso while he wore the navy blue of the United States, was Philadelphia born. His home was here, says the Inquirer, and the child he loved is here. The dispatches and the papers tell of him as the boatswain's mate, not as the sailor 'prentice boy who, sixteen to the day, walked aboard the training ship Portsmouth at League Island Feb. 10, twelve years ago. His brother says he was a handsome lad. His picture speaks for him afterward.

He did his best to get ahead in the two years he was learning to be a man-of-war's man. His medal of merit later on shows that he had "Fidelity, Zeal, and Obedience" for his motto. He won it when he was a full seaman on the Tennessee. She was the flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron then, and he gave his services the full cruise—three years. He liked the water and the flag he sailed under so well that immediate re-enlistment came to him naturally.

As of the old vessel he was sent to the torpedo station in Newport harbor for advanced instruction. Successful again, he was pushed on to the gunnery school at Washington, and there he gained the skill to make the model that his brother prizes, a miniature of the six-inch rifle, with its shining barrel, on a land carriage instead of the sea rest.

From the Government shops he joined the Galena, and when he returned again it was on Thanksgiving Eve, in 1889, and for the last time. He lived

RIGGIN AND HIS NEPHEW.

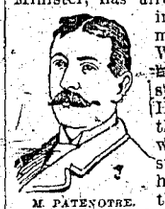
during the short shore spell—telling his sea yarns to the curly-haired nephew who bore his name and whom he idolized—with his brother, John I. Riggin, of the gas works, and the latter's wife, at their cheerful home, 2914 Master street.

It was within this visit that the double portrait, enlarged in crayon, was taken. He did not remain long, though there were also the ties of sisters to keep him from the sea. The old longing brought him to the Baltimore for his last voyage. He was with her nearly two years until, stabbed in the back by the mob, shot in the throat by the police, he gave up his life to the hatred of the enemies of his country.

MINISTER PATENOTRE.

The New French Representative to the United States Government.

M. Patenotre, the new French Minister, has already made a good impression in diplomatic circles in Washington. His brief but pleasant speech to President Harrison indicated that he is in touch with American institutions and that he fully appreciates the honor his own country has paid him in sending him as its accredited representative to a Government which has long been the admiration of all liberty-loving Frenchmen. M. Patenotre is a bright and pleasant-faced gentleman and full of that life and vivacity so characteristic of his people. He is a man of imposing presence, easy and graceful in his manners and a fine conversationalist.



M. PATENOTRE.

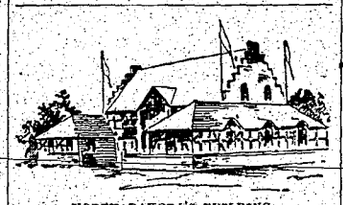
Don't Blame Him.

William Harman, a resident of Titusville, Pa., committed suicide a few days ago from a melancholy conviction that he was his own grandfather. Here is the singular letter that he left: "I married a widow with a grown-up daughter. My father visited our house very often, fell in love with my stepdaughter and married her. So my father became my son-in-law and my stepdaughter my mother, because she was my father's wife. Sometime afterward my wife had a son. He was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my stepmother. My father's wife,—i. e., my stepdrughter—had a son. He was, of course, my brother and in the meantime my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. My wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time. And as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather."

NORTH DAKOTA'S BUILDING.

Plans Prepared and Presented to the Construction Department.

Plans for North Dakota's Building at the Fair have been presented to the construction department. The area occupied by the building is 70



NORTH DAKOTA'S BUILDING.

by 50 feet. A space 46 by 21 feet has been left in front of the main assembly hall for a courtyard. This court is surrounded on three sides by the building and in front by a low stone wall. From this court the main assembly hall is entered through a large stone arch, on which is an elaborately carved panel bearing the coat of arms of North Dakota. The main feature of the interior is an assembly hall, the dimensions of which are 24 by 56 feet. This hall is spanned by four broad arched beams, between each of which is a wide window reaching from near the floor to roof. At either end of this room is a broad fireplace. Two committee rooms, each 10 by 22 feet, have been arranged at either end of the audience hall. These rooms are connected with dressing-rooms. The walls of the main gable-ends are brick; otherwise, except a low stone wall about three feet high entirely around the buildings, the walls are of timber, filled in between with plaster panels. The entire building is given a picturesque appearance by low thatched roofs.

BRAZIL'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Floriano Peixotto Gives Promise of Being a Model Ruler.

Brazil seems to be safe under the Presidency of Floriano Peixotto. The new President has an honorable record. He is an army officer of distinction, who won all his grades during the sanguinary war with Paraguay. Born in the province of Alagoas 49 years ago, he enlisted in the army as a common soldier. During his leisure he made a special study of military science, and he was subsequently admitted into the Military School at Rio, where he graduated with honors. Nominated to a sub-lieutenancy shortly before the outbreak of the war with Paraguay, he played a gallant part in several of the early battles. His rise was rapid, and at the battle of Aquidaban, which finished the campaign, he commanded the ninth regiment of infantry. He took no active part in the deposition of Dom Pedro in 1889, but was a member of the Constituent Assembly which elaborated the new constitution. Afterward he was appointed to the Vice Presidency. In this capacity he officiated as President of the Senate. Throughout the struggle of that body with the late President, Da Fonseca, he maintained an impartial and dignified attitude, and he abstained from associating himself in any way with the coup d'etat, by which Da Fonseca attempted to establish a dictatorship. Since his accession to the Presidency, Gen. Peixotto has exercised his powers with moderation, and gives promise of being a model officer.

PRESIDENT FLORIANO PEIXOTTO.

Our Public Lands.

According to the report of the Land Office, there remained 579,664,683 acres of public lands undisposed of at the end of the last fiscal year, of which 294,027,773 acres, or more than one-half, had not been surveyed. This is land enough to make seventeen States as large as Illinois. This statement is exclusive of the Cherokee strip, lands in the Indian Territory west of the ninety-sixth meridian, and the whole of Alaska, which contains 369,000,000 acres. It is also exclusive of public lands in Texas, which belong to the State, and not to the United States. During the last fiscal year 2,142,539 acres were disposed of by sale for cash, 5,040,391 acres by homestead entries, and 969,000 acres by timber culture entries, making a total of 8,151,939 acres. This is the smallest total for six years. In 1886, 18,309,942 acres were disposed of, and every year since then has shown a decrease. Still, last year's total was very respectable, being about equal to the area of the two States of New Jersey and Connecticut, or a little less than one-fourth the area of Illinois. In the following table we bring together the areas unsold and the disposals in 1891 (fiscal year) in the States and Territories in which the largest areas yet remain:

	Undisposed of, acres.	Disposed of in 1891, acres.
Montana	74,372,769	294,551
Arizona	55,061,065	80,127
New Mexico	54,883,679	157,692
Nevada	53,689,524	3,919
California	52,299,491	797,558
Wyoming	50,842,434	162,327
Colorado	42,167,031	535,904
Oregon	39,220,151	728,343
Utah	35,428,987	126,947
Idaho	33,781,257	359,231
Washington	20,401,091	909,065
North Dakota	16,135,440	330,071
South Dakota	14,085,394	470,758
Nebraska	11,460,433	575,573
Minnesota	6,849,975	288,848
Arkansas	4,998,309	306,717
Florida	3,468,381	126,711

HE BATHES IN THE SNOW.

An Akron, Ohio, Man Tries a Novel Cure for La Grippe.

H. E. Miller, of Akron, Ohio, thinks he has a sure way of preventing the grip, and, though the treatment is heroic, advises all people to try it. Every morning at 5 o'clock he goes out into the back yard, naked,

TO CURE THE GRIP.

and for ten minutes rolls around in the snow. This practice he has kept up for two weeks, although the temperature sometimes has been as low as 16 degrees below zero. When snow is not on the ground, he takes a tub of ice water. He has not had a cold this winter, and attributes his excellent physical condition to his snow and ice water baths.

WAS ENGLAND IN IT?

Act 1. British Lion to Chilian Cat—I am in this thing to the end, but I don't care to stir up the old bird myself. You stir him up and I'll do the rest.

Act. 2. Lion to Cat—This will never do. If there is going to be a fight I am not in it. I'll do the roaring and you do the rest.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

WORK OF OUR NATIONAL LAWMAKERS.

Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives—Important Measures Discussed and Acted Upon—Gist of the Business.

The National Solons.

When the House assembled on the 1st, debate upon the report of the Committee on rules was immediately resumed, but no final action was taken. Mr. Pickler, of South Dakota, was persistent in presenting an amendment not in order, and the Speaker called upon the Sergeant-at-arms to either quiet him or remove him. In the midst of the debate, Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, announced that the Superior Court had decided the gubernatorial question in his State in favor of Boyd, and for a time the House was in an uproar. No work was done in executive session, and adjournment was taken. The Senate was not in session.

In the Senate, the 2d, House bill to amend the act for the construction of a railroad and wagon bridge across the Mississippi River at South St. Paul, Minn., was reported and passed. It extends the time and changes the location about one mile. The Committee on Privileges and Elections made a report in the case of the Claggett-Dubois contest for a seat in the Senate from the State of Idaho, in favor of Mr. Dubois. The report and resolutions lie on the table and will be taken up at an early day. Mr. Palmer introduced a joint resolution to amend the Constitution so as to have United States Senators elected by popular vote, and gave notice that he would on some convenient occasion address the Senate on the subject. The following bills were then passed: Appropriating $100,000 for a public building in Grand Forks, N. D. To increase the endowment of the Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Mechanical College and the Southern University of Louisiana. (Granting 92,160 acres of the public lands in Louisiana.) The Senate then went into executive session, in which some nominations were referred to committees, and adjourned. The House is still discussing rules.

The House spent another monotonous day in the discussion of the rules on the 3d inst., but it was marked by the adoption of an amendment which provides that all Senate amendments to House bills, other than appropriation bills, shall be considered as soon as laid before the House by the Speaker. In the Senate the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States relating to marriage and divorce was referred to the Judiciary Committee. The Senate bill for the creation of a fourth judicial district in the Territory of Utah was passed. The bill appropriating $350,000 for an extension of the public building at Los Angeles, Cal., was passed, also the bill to pay the State of West Virginia the sum due it under the direct tax law. The bill for post-office buildings in towns where postoffice receipts are $3,000 a year was discussed and went over without action. The public printing bill then came up and was amended by adding the words, "but the provisions of the eight-hour law shall apply." Without disposing of the bill the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate, the 4th, Mr. Brice introduced a bill for the erection of a monument at Put-in Bay, Ohio, to commemorate the battle of Lake Erie in 1813. Referred. Mr. Peffer offered a resolution, which was agreed to, changing the day for holding special services in memory of the late Senator Plumb to Thursday, Feb. 18. The report of the Committee on Privileges and Elections in the case of the Florida Senators (declaring Mr. Call entitled to the seat) was taken up for action, and the report was read, closing with the sentence: "The appointment of Mr. Davidson was an act of mere irrelevancy, which it is not necessary further to notice." After a long debate the resolution was agreed to without a division. The Senate then adjourned till the 8th. The House agreed to the code of rules. Mr. Dickerson, of Kentucky, offered a resolution directing the Committee on Judiciary to make an investigation and report whether Congress has the constitutional authority to appropriate money for the World's Columbian Exposition. Adopted. On motion of Mr. Goodnight, of Kentucky, a Senate bill was passed to provide for the creation of a Fourth Judicial District in the Territory of Utah.

A Horse's Weight.

Many people, even among those who frequently make use of horses, have little idea what an ordinary horse weighs, and would have hard work to guess whether a given animal, standing before their eyes, weighed five hundred or fifteen hundred pounds. Yet they would have no such difficulty with a man, and would probably be able to guess, especially if they were good Yankees, within ten or twenty pounds of his weight.

The governments of Europe have long been purchasing and weighing horses for the military service, and transferring them from carriage or draught employment to the various branches of the cavalry and artillery. The animals are ordinarily assigned according to weight.

The French military authorities find that an ordinary light carriage or riding horse, such as in the United States would be called a "good little buggy horse," weighs from 360 to 400 kilogrammes—say from 850 to 900 pounds.

Such horses as these are assigned to the light cavalry corps.

The next grade above, which in civil life passes as a "coupe horse," or carriage horse of medium weight, ranges in weight up to 480 kilogrammes, about 1,050 pounds. This horse goes to mount the cavalry of the line.

Next comes the fashionable "coach horse" of persons of luxury, which weighs from 500 to 580 kilogrammes, or from 1,100 to nearly 1,300 pounds. These horses go to serve the purposes of drill for the cavalry belonging to the reserve military forces.

Above these there are still two grades of heavy horses. The first are those used for ordinary draught purposes and are commonly found drawing the omnibuses of Paris. These weigh from 500 to 700 kilogrammes—1,100 to nearly 1,500 pounds.

The heaviest horses are the Clydesdales and Percherons, which are oxen in size and strength, and which weigh from 600 to 800, and sometimes even up to 900 kilogrammes; that is, from 1,300 up to nearly 2,000 pounds.

None of these Percherons of the heaviest weight are employed in the military service, but some of the lighter ones are used for draught and artillery purposes.

About Men and Women.

WITHOUT noble desires no man can lead a noble life.

THE Earl of Dudley has his life insured for $6,000,000.

A NEW HAVEN man has worn the same coat for thirty-five years.

THE Austrian Emperor receives a yearly salary of $3,750,000.

NO MAN is so ignorant that you cannot learn something from him.

HARRY W. WOOD, of Lansing, Mich., dislocated his shoulder while stretching himself.

OTHER people are least satisfied with those women who are best satisfied with themselves.

SILVER articles are called "plate" from the Spanish word plata, which means silver.

A COLORADO cat viciously attacked a burglar and forced him to withdraw seriously wounded.

IF an old man only knew as much as a young one thinks he does, how this old globe would whirl.

DORA—Why do you call Jake a 'corker?' Cora—Because every time I draw him out a little he 'pops.'

THE richest of the new Senators is Felton, of California, who is said to have one million to Stanford's three.